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THE

NEW PROSE BATH GUIDE,

FOR THE YEAR 1778.

DEDICATED TO

L O R D N—

TA DEATHE SINOOSIHT

WITH A

FRONTISPIECE

CHARACTERISTIC OF THE TIMES.

By the AUTHOR of
A YEAR'S JOURNEY through FRANCE & SPAIN.

*Philip
Stanhope*

SECOND EDITION.

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR:

AND SOLD BY DODSLEY, IN FLEET MALL, AND BROWN,
IN THE STRAND; AND IN BATH, ONLY BY
MR. WOOD, HOSIER, OPPOSITE THE PUMP ROOM.

THIS BOOK IS ENTERED AT
STATIONERS HALL.



To Lord N—

VITA BEATA OFFICITUR NON OPIBUS AUT HONORIBUS, SED TRANQUILLITATE ANIMI.

HOR.

MY LORD,

AS a Work without Merit stands most in Need of some Great Man's Name to introduce it to the Public, so I take the Liberty to dedicate THE NEW PROSE BATH GUIDE to your Lordship, hoping and believing, the Public, will consider it as properly applied as a Dedication (without Permission) can be applied; for it gives, my Lord, some Account of a small Principality which has lately experienced a strange and most extraordinary Revolution. We have

seen here, within a few Years, a Set of People transform a Parcel of wild Fields, and Woods, into a great City, invite Strangers to dwell therein, and, before their Habitations were scarce dry enough to be inhabited with Safety, renounce their Dependence on the Parent-State; invite a Foreign Prince to govern them, and become a much more powerful Body of People than those from whom they sprung, and have even the Temerity to dictate to those very People, they now disclaim, all Manner of Dependence on; for, except some small Traffic, and that of one Commodity only, there is little or no Connection between the two Principalities. This Revolution, my Lord, was brought about by one decisive Battle, after a few Skirmishes,

a Battle

a Battle known by the Name of THE BATTLE OF THE CAPS; and, as the two Governing Princes are Men of good Sense, and of peaceable Dispositions, Matters at present go on pretty well, though it is very evident, that the elder State is falling into Decay; and were it not for what we may call our PUBLIC FUNDS, i. e. our HOT WATER, its Ruin would inevitably follow. Your Lordship is no Stranger to the extraordinary Power of HOT WATER, and that SWEATING and BATHING, are, in some Cases, of infinite Service. If, therefore, your Lordship's HABIT is not too much RELAXED, we hope to have the Honour of seeing you here, having much Reason to believe that your Lordship may not only gather Health, but,

from

from the new Code of Laws, of two Empires, so closely situated, and which ought, by Nature, to be intimately connected, gather some Hints also which may be useful ELSEWHERE. I can assure your Lordship, you will meet here with some HIGH GRATIFICATIONS, and particularly, in the great Increase of HOUSES; we are BUILDING-MAD, at BATH, my Lord, as well as in LONDON; and I am convinced that the HOUSE-TAX, like the WHEEL-TAX, will make People build in Spite, as they set up WHISKIES in Opposition. I will not make any Apology to your Lordship for the infinite List of Errata and Blunders the following Sheets contain, as I know your Lordship's Candour and Readiness to overlook the Errors of other Men;

Men; they are the Errors of the HEAD, my Lord, not of the HEART, for, I meant very well, when I set about this GREAT WORK, but I found, IN THE PROGRESS, that, instead of being able to give a good Account of TWO PRINCIPALITIES, I was totally incapable of handling either dexterously, and therefore beg Leave to resign both, and submit them to the serious Consideration and Direction of a Man of your Lordship's known and tried Abilities. Some Years ago, and before Things were carried to Extremities, a Noble Lord, whose great Talents your Lordship is no Stranger to, healed our Differences, and was REWARDED for it, as most Healers of Differences are; and, we must, I doubt, for ever remain a disjointed People,
unless

*unless your Lordship should deign to come
among us, and restore us to that LOVE,
PEACE, and HARMONY, which, by your
Lordship's great Wisdom, so particularly
characterizes all other Parts of the BRITISH
Empire.*

I have the Honour to be,

With all due Regard,

Your Lordship's most,

Most humble Servant,

THE AUTHOR.

INTRO-

(8)

SINGULAR OCCURRENCES *during the Autum and*
Winter SEASONS *at BATH in the Year 1778.*

Count du Barry, said to be Nephew to a Lady of the same Name, who was well known all over Europe, during the last Years of the Reign of Lewis the 14th, arrived here with his Countess and her Sister. Two Ladies who had *l'usage du monde en perfection.*

They were accompanied by Count Rice, an Irish Gentleman in Foreign Service, who lived with them, *en famille*, at a ready furnished House in the Crescent. Monsieur du Barry *figured away at a most furious Rate*, had a long retinue of Servants, and kept as it were, an open House, where every Evening the *petit Souper*, Cards, &c. were provided. *Madame la Comtesse* was very beautiful, and no Woman ever had more *le ton de la parfaitement bonne Compagne, les maniers et le je ne sçais quoi qui plait.*

After a short Time, however, a violent Disagreement arose between the two Counts, and Du Barry's resentment was so great, that it appeared clearly from many circumstances, (beside his employing a whole Day and Night) previous to his fighting Count Rice, to settle his Affairs, that he went out with an *unalterable Resolution*, to kill, or to be killed. They accordingly left the Crescent House about One

o'Clock in the Morning, got a Post-Coach and four, and with a Surgeon and the Seconds, went up to Claverton Hill, where they all five remained for some Hours, almost without any Conversation, till Day Light, and then, the Seconds having mark'd out a proper Distance: Three Pistols were discharged, one by COUNT DU BARRY, which wounded COUNT RICE in the Thigh, and two by COUNT RICE; the second of which shot Du Barry in the Breast, and he fell instantly Dead. The wounded Survivor was put into the Coach, and brought to York-House, and the Seconds returned on Foot to this City. The Body of the unfortunate Count Du Barry, was left on the Field of Battle, for more than twenty four Hours, and became an Object of curiosity to all Persons, who were desirous of seeing so horrid a Spectacle. It appeared that Madame Du Barry knew of the Quarrel from the *first*, and of the Preparations which were making for the *last* sad Scene of it, as well as of the Moment of their Departure from her House, but yet no Alarm, at least no *proper Alarm*, was given, to prevent the Mischief! Nor was the Dead Body during the many Hours it lay exposed to the View of the gaping Multitude, attended by any of the Servants she had about her! The Jury which enquired into the Cause of his Death, brought it in Man-Slaughter, and it certainly appeared, that ac-

cording

According to the Rules of Honor, the Duel was fairly fought. Monsieur Du Barry was buried in the Church Yard of Bath-Hampton, and the Lady after a few Days, set out for France. When she got into her Coach *her own Eyes were dryer* than the Eyes of many who were assembled to see her set off; and on her Way to, and at Newbery we are well assured, her Behaviour was not quite suitable to what might have been expected. Yet this Lady in *Compassion* to her supposed wretched Situation, had many very *Substantial* Offers of Assistance by People of the first Fashion here, while the Son of the most Ancient and best Artist* in this City, (with a Wife and two or three Children) lay dying, and his Family around him in want of Bread. If we may risque a Conjecture, it is, that Du Barry was a necessitous Man†, that Play was his Passion, and his principal Errand to England.

The Cause of this fatal Quarrel is *now* probably known only to *one* Person. The Post Boy found in Count Du Barry's great Coat-Pocket, twenty Diamond Waistcoat Buttons, and a French Letter, he

* Wickstead the Seal Engraver, the poor Man died of a Decay, and frequently as he attempted to work a little to get something to support his Family, fell from his Chair at such Times from mere Weakness.

† He owed Count Rice £7000. when he fell.

attempted to conceal the Buttons, but discovered them in his Cups, and they were delivered up. The Letter which we saw, but read very hastily, was from a Frenchman, it had no Name to it, was written with Respect, and the Writer, after saying he *had only fifty L'dors* in his Escutore, added, that he would either come to Bath, or return to France, as the Count should direct, it is probable this Man was *his London Banker*. There were also in this Letter, a certain number of Propositions, which seemed intelligible only, to the Person to whom the Letter was addressed. *Mr. Dutens* a French Protestant Parson, *whose Fortune in this Country has been very remarkable indeed!* * seemed to be Madame Du Barry's Privy Councillor, and it is said a Noble Duke (with whom he has some influence) offered the Lady a Purse of Five Hundred Guineas.

To Compensate however for the loss of the above unfortunate Gentleman, we must not overlook a Wedding, from which *great Things may be expected*;

* Dutens is a Native of Paris and his Relations there are all good Catholicks, but he being a moderate Man, lives in a Friendly Correspondence with them. He was left by Lord Bute's Brother Charge des Affaires in the last War at TURIN with a Salary of 700l. a Year, and has now some tolerable pickings in our Church. Let it be remembered however that a Frenchman will be a Frenchman, in Spite of Religion and the D——l.—It is doubtfull whether he be naturalized,

Catharin

Catharine Macaulay, a Lady best known by *her Works*, abdicated her *Princely Sopha* at Alfred House, deserted her "*most Excellent Friend*" Dr. Wilfon, and married Young Mr. Graham, Brother to her AERIAL Physician; a Man about twenty one Years of Age. The Nuptial Ceremony was performed at Leicester, and soon after the Consummation, she, and the young Bridegroom moved slowly towards this City, with a view, as it is supposed, of repossessing her *vacated Throne*, and regaining the Kindness of the Person who raised her to *Regal Dignity*. For when she approached this Capital, she did in a very pathetic Letter to *her Dear Friend*, assign her Reasons (*and they were very strong ones*) for the *Slip* she had taken.—The Violence of my Passion (which you could not abate said she) "was so great, that I " *had suffered much in my Health* for more than two " Years, &c. however the Violence of her Excellent Friends Passion" was so much abated by the *Violation of what was much dearer to him*, that she soon found Things did not run so glibly here, as at Leicester, and therefore returned to her nuptial Bed at that City. It is said however that this young Man is shortly to set out on a *Visit to his Uncle* in the East-Indies, certain it is, she does not like the *Name*, however much she admires the Man, for she still continues her *wonted* and well known Princely

Signature

Signature. It is hoped however when the *Etiquette* of this matrimonial Business is quite over, that Queen Catharine will not quite drop the *Historic Pen*, but let the wond'ring World know, what she thinks of the Reign of our Most Gracious King George the Third, and of his excellent Ministers.

And as the first Part of her History is addressed in familiar Letters, to a Doctor of Divinity, we would just Hint to her the Propriety of addressing the latter Part, in the same familiar Manner to a *Doctor of Physic*; and who so proper, as to her Brother-in-Law, her "*Excellent Physician*," Doctor Graham*, to whom if we may give Credit to her own and the *Public Opinion*, she so often lay under ——— so many great Obligations.

I was unfortunately born, says this Princess, in her Letter to Dr. Graham, with a very delicate Constitution, and an *irritable State of Nerves*.——

"Your Book, Sir, awakened my Curiosity——you
 "undertook my Cure with Alacrity——a great Part
 "of my Disease immediately gave Way to your
 "Balsamic Essences, and to your Aerial, Ætherial,
 "Magnetic, and Electric Applications and Influ-
 "ences, and enabled me to emerge out of a Life of

* It is probable that Charity and Humanity was the real Cause of this Lady's marrying her Doctor's Brother, for it seems her Father-in-Law (who is a Leather Cap Maker in Scotland) is poor and has a large Family.

"Idleness,

“ Idleness, which I abhor, and to renew my Labours for the *Service of the Public.*” After such a public Declaration, and it is hoped a perfect Cure under the *Influences* of the two Brothers, we do not see how she can deny the impatient Public her promised Boon.

To the Ceremony of enthroning this Historical Princess at Alfred-House, perhaps that of her Nuptials may not be unentertaining, being told that she was married according to the *Ancient Rites*, which were very numerous, and most of them Emblematical or Significant, of some Part of the Bride's Duty. The Ancients like the Moderns, had their Hair dressed after a peculiar Manner, it was parted with a Spear, and a *Crown* ~~was put upon the Bride's~~ Head, she was girded with a Girdle, which the Bridegroom was to loosen, a Yoke was put upon her Neck, dressed in yellow Sacks, and veil'd with the *Flammeum*. She was to *seem* to be ravished, or torn by Force from her Mother. [Here the Leicester Ceremony was a little altered, *Catharine* was represented as torn by Force from Dr. Wilson.] In Memory of the Rape of the SABINES, she was to be carried Home in the Night-Time to the Bridegroom's House, accompanied by *three Boys*, called *Patrimi* and *Matrimi*, one of them, carried a Torch, the other two called *Paranympbi*, led the *Bride*, a *Spindle* and a Distaff was carried with her, she brought
three

three Pieces of Money, called *Affis*, (one of which *Catharine* received upon a former *solemn Occasion*) in her Hand, and presented them to the Bridegroom whose Doors were adorned with Flowers and Branches of Trees, being here interrogated who she was, she was to answer *KATE*; in Memory of *Caia Cæcilia*, Wife of *Tarquin the Elder*, who was an excellent *lanifica* or Spinstress, Fire and Water being placed on the Threshold of the Door she touched both, then started back, and refused to enter. At length, however, she *with difficulty* was brought over, without Touching the Threshold, and there received the Keys, and sat down to the Nuptial Supper, Minstrels playing (“*In the Days of my Youth I could bill like a Dove,*”) she was seated on the Figure of a large *Piriapus*, and here the *Patrimi* & *Matrimi* resigned her to the *Pronubæ* who brought her into the Nuptial Chamber, and put her into the *genial Bed*, these Offices were performed by Matrons who had only been *once married*, to denote that Marriage was to be for perpetuity. When the Bridegroom was brought to the Bride it was customary (to drown the *Cries* and *Squallings* of a coy Maid, at the first Conflict) to employ Women to sing *Epithalamia*, and Nuts were thrown about for Boys to scramble for, but the latter Part of this Ceremony (*for obvious Reasons*) Mrs. Arnold* thought quite unneces-

* Sister to the Bridegroom.

fary : There was another ancient Custom very properly objected by the Bride. It seems by the ancient Cannons, the Bridegroom was to forbear the enjoyment of his Bride, the first Night, in Honor of the Nuptial Benediction, given by the Priest on *that* Day, and here the Lady's Objections were doubly well founded, it being the ancient Practice in Scotland for the Lord of the Manor, by a Custom called *Morchet*, to have the first Nights Habitation with his Tenants Bride, but it appearing that Dr. James Graham* was the *Lord of the Mannor*, the Bride very prudently wished to hasten the Consummation, lest *his Lordship* might arrive and reclaim the *old Custom* of the *Morchet*,

Epitaph intended for Dr. ———

Here G—— lies, mourn Reader mourn the Man,
Æther how vain! how short th'Electric Span;
He who once went through Catharine's *Medium* Civil,
Is gone thro' Death's black *Medium* to the D——l.

* The Author of this Book, has lately been honoured with a very curious Letter, from this Aerial Practitioner, which is left with Mr. Wood for the Perusal of all who purchase this Book.

WE are glad of an Occasion to mention Mr. Didier, of the Theatre Royal, as a very capable, as well as a very proper Person, in every Respect to teach the French, Spanish and Italian Languages, he is esteemed a good Scholar, and is an honest well behaved Man. There are other Language Masters in this City, who are, we doubt not, very able ones,

TO the established Inhabitants of this City, as well as those who make only a temporary Stay, it may not be amiss to observe, that as the Public Rooms are constantly kept open, warmed by good Fires, and lighted up at a great Expence for the Reception of Company every Evening, there is a Kind of Injustice in promoting Card Parties at Private Houses, and if that Practice should prevail, the Company may find in the End, many great Inconveniences to themselves, on those Evenings that they have no private Engagements.

The Head and Hand of Count Struensee is removed from Mr. Shrimpton's, but those who buy this Book of Mr. Wood, opposite the Pump-Room, or take it at the Author's House, will have a Ticket
to

to see it, and the Model of the Mountain of Montferrat in Catalonia.

N. B. Mr. Wood sells also the 2d. Edition of a Year's Journey through France and Part of Spain, in two Volumes, by Philip Thicknesse, price 10s. 6d. Sketches of the Lives and Writings of the French Ladies of Litterature, by Ann Thicknesse, price 2s. & 6d. A Treatise on the Art of Decyphering and of Writing in Cypher, with an Harmonic Alphabet, 5s. by Mr. Thicknesse, and a Letter from Philip Thickscull, Esq. to Edmund Rack, a Quaker, price 6d.*

* This same Edmund was the *doer* of the 2d. *Ode* made, repeated, and printed on Mrs. Maccaulay's Birth Day—who is pleased to inform us that “*her nervous lines glowed with Roman Valour.*”

* “Where to St. James is built the broad parade,
“ In elbow chair, his pipe beside him laid,
“ The Hero sat; dejection mark'd his face,
“ Conscious alais! of merited disgrace.
“ Around his feet were Norfolk turnips spread,
“ And Oats Tartarian, 'twinn'd about his head :
“ Before him Thickscull's fatal letter lay,
“ From which he turn'd his dim sunk eyes away;
“ Deep groans from forth his hollow bosom broke,
“ And, as the Spirit mov'd him, thus he spoke.”

See EDMUND an Eclogue.

E R R A T A.

For *three* Weekly News Papers read *two*. viz. Cruttwell's Bath Chronicle is an excellent and well circulated Country Paper. The Bath Gazette is *fallen*, and the Editor *departed*.

Wanted at Bath, 'a compleat and accomplished Hypocrite, one who can write plausably, and talk of Morality, say *yea, yea*, and *nay, nay*, as he is bid; he must be dextrious at *stealing Flower Roots out of Public Gardens*, and *pocketing Fruit which belongs to every Body*; and if he can slip a Fish or two, more than is paid for, into the Basket, so much the better; provided he has a Face incapable of *changing Colour* when he is detected, in Lying, Thieving, or Cheating.

His chief employment will be in writing anonymous abusive Letters, to those who have befriended him, and publishing Libels, so contrived, as to let innocent Men suffer as the Authors, he must have all the outward deportment of the most sanctified and devout Rascal on Earth, yet be inwardly not only a VERY Hypocrite, but a cool dissembling, fawning, lying, cheating, Scoundrel. Such a Man, and such a Man there now is in Bath. May hear *further particulars at Spring Gardens, the Bagatelle, or at the Fishmongers*

Fishmongers opposite the New Town-Hall, or if he will call upon the Author, *quite alone*, he may hear of something still *more to his Advantage*, beside an *infallible receipt to cure the Jaundice*. Price Two-Pence.

N. B. The Medicine is very *innocent*, and was used with *great Success* in the *Black Jaundice*, by the late ingenious Dr. Dodd, Author of the *Christian Magazine* and *Advice to Young People*.

A List of the most celebrated Beauties who have appeared at BATH in the Autum and Winter Seasons 1778 and 79.

Miss OLIVER.	Miss GOULD.
Lady JERSEY.	Lady BLOIS.
Miss GRENVILLE.	Miss BRERETON.
Miss LEWIS.	Miss NEWNAM.
Miss MARTIN.	Miss ASGILL.
Two Miss MISSITS.	Miss F. BAMPFYLDE.
Miss WROUGHTON.	Two Miss HARLANDS.
Miss PRESCOT.	Miss GARDINER.
Lady PAYNE.	Mrs. GARDINER.
Mrs. ROLESTONE.	Miss HUGHES.
Lady Jemima ASHBURNHAM.	
Miss JOHNSON.	Mrs. GALWEL.

Two

Two Miss GRISLEYS.	Miss BURGH.
Miss HAWKINS.	Miss STANLEY.
Miss PRESTON.	Miss FITSHERBERT.
Mrs. MILBANKE.	Miss WHITE.
Miss BROOKE.	Miss SHAFTOE.
Miss Flora WRAY.	Miss M. SHAKESPEAR.
Miss CROSBIE.	Miss SNOW.
Two Miss KAVANAGHS.	Miss SANTFORD.
Two Miss CALDWELLS.	Miss RODBEAR.

PROSE BATH GUIDE.

By the **AUTHOR** of a
YEAR's JOURNEY through **FRANCE** and **SPAIN**.

Of the **BATH WATERS.**

WE will not attempt even guessing to what Cause the **BATH** Waters owe their Heat; it will be sufficient for us to give some general remarks on the wonderful Effects of them, since *they have been heated*, and to observe, that there is much Reason to believe they were given us, as we find them, by Providence, when all Things else were given, for the salutary Purposes they are now, and have for many Ages been so successfully used. The wonderful Powers of them, in some Cases, would almost exceed Belief, were there not so many living

B

Witnesses

Witnesses to confirm such Assertions*; nevertheless, they are not to be trifled with, as many who have swallowed down too large Quantities, have woefully experienced: For, it stands as clear as the Face of the Sun, at Noon-Day, that a Medicine, so capable of bringing about a most sudden and unexpected Change for the better, when judiciously taken, may prove dangerous, nay fatal, under a contrary Conduct; and this, in the Course of many Years Acquaintance with BATH, we have often known to have happened, and once to a dear and most affectionate Friend. He had frequently found great Benefit by drinking the Waters, but being straitened in Point of Time, was so imprudent as to attempt to pour down the same Quantity in Three Weeks, which, on former Visits, he drank only in Six: The sad consequence was, that he died as suddenly, after eating a hearty Breakfast of *hot spongy Rolls*, as if he had died by a Pistol. And here let it be remembered, that one of the many extraordinary Qualities of the BATH Waters is, that they increase the Appetite to a great Degree; but nothing certainly can be more unwholesome, or danger-

* The Earl of SHEPBRIDGE informed the Author last Season, that the Effect of drinking the BATH Waters had occasioned in him such an extraordinary Change for the better even in Three Days after his Arrival, that, had any Person boasted of such a sudden Effect, he could hardly have believed it possible. His Disorder was the Gout.

ous (except Arsenic, or Opium) than the spongy Part of hot Rolls, heightened by *burnt Butter*, a few Hours after drinking them; yet this is no uncommon Breakfast with the generality of Invalids, during their drinking the BATH Waters: and as Patients seldom ask Physicians what they should eat for Breakfast, we hope to be excused in saying what they should *not* eat.

We could give many other Instances where the Waters have proved fatal, in Cases, when the Patients, from Haste, Imprudence, or Neglect of proper Advice, or proper Management, previous to their drinking them, might have experienced, perhaps the best Effects.

B A T H I N G.

BATHING, if we may believe what the late ingenious Dr. OLIVER has said, and, we never heard his Observations contradicted in Prose*, is the most general Solvent, and probable Means by

* " Not one of the Faculty ever has try'd,

" These excellent Waters, to cure his own Hide,

" Though many a skilful and learned Physician,

" With Candour, good Sense, and profound Erudition,

" Obliges the World with Fruits of his Brain,

" Their Nature and hidden Effects to explain."

which Obstructions of all Kinds may be removed, as well as the most general Solvent of all the Humours of the Human Body, whether natural or morbid; and that Bathing is highly beneficial in all Gouty, or Rheumatic Cases. But previous Evacuations are absolutely necessary to unload the Habit, and clean out the first Passages; among which Vomits are often necessary, safe, and useful: That the Head should not be dipt, till just before the Patient leaves the Bath, and that the temperate Seasons are the most proper for either drinking or bathing. The Doctor is clearly of Opinion, that, in most Chronical Diseases, the BATH Waters, Bathing, or both, particularly in Gouty Cases, are always of Use, and sometimes effect a Cure; but, that they may also prove much otherwise to those who wantonly sport with so POWERFUL an ALTERNATIVE. In short, what has often been said of Tobacco, may, in this Instance, be applied to the BATH Waters.

" Tobacco hoc, Tobacco hic,

" If you are well, 'twill make you sick;

" Tobacco hoc, Tobacco hic,

" 'Twill make you well, if you are sick."

The Months of *April, May, and June*, the latter Part of *August*, all *September* and *October*, are preferable to any other Months of the Year, either for
bathing

bathing, or drinking the BATH Waters. The Extremes of Hot, or Cold, are not proper; indeed they are improper for Physic of any Kind, not demanded by Necessity.

In Cold Bathing, the Head should be dipt first, and consequently in Hot Bathing, last; as both seem to tend to prevent the Humours being too impetuously drove into the head.

A London Physician, dead some Years since, of great Eminence *, who sent his Patient to BATH (a Lady of a certain Age) gave her the following Caution in our hearing. The BATH Physicians Madam, said he, think we *Londoners* know nothing, of the Power of those Waters; but, let me assure you, that, though I know them to be good in your Case, and believe they will cure you, I am not sure they may not kill you, unless you observe the following Advice, *i. e.* Drink them first in small Quantities, at your own Lodging, instead of the Fountain-Head, and even then, not till after the first Spirit is evaporated; do this for the first Week, and then, said he, if you find a little Benefit, when so drank, you may expect more, when taken at the Pump. And from our future Observations, we have Reason to believe, that all Persons, of a certain Age, should either consult an able BATH Physician,

* Dr. Batty.

or follow the Advice here recorded of the *London* Prescriber.

We will state a Case, because it is such as we have often heard of, and sometimes seen. Suppose a Man of about Fifty, who has been *un bon Vivant*, who has his Bones as well covered as Men generally have, at that Age; who has never yet had a Fit of the Gout, but is afflicted with what is called *the Gout flying about him*, takes it into his Head to go to BATH, being notwithstanding his flying Gout, able to eat his three Meals *a-Day*, with an excellent Appetite, and drink his Bottle of Port at Night, *to keep the Disorder out of his Stomach*? What has such a Man to do with a Physician? says he, *I'll e'en take a Glas or two of the BATH Waters every Morning, and see how they agree with me.* He accordingly finds them very palatable, and waiting till near eleven o'Clock for his Breakfast, finds his Appetite wonderfully encreased; he eats a large, hot, spongy Roll, or two, rendered high, by being well soaked with burnt Butter; but, nevertheless, does not perceive himself less ready for his Dinner at Four; and, for several Days, he perceives no Alteration, but what is for the better. His flying, Gouty Pains, have left him, his Appetite is encreased, and he is, except a little *beated* and *costive*, infinitely better for the drinking the BATH Waters; and has, perhaps, invited, and prevailed upon two or three of his
Bottle

Bottle-Companions, to make him a Visit; but whom to their utmost Astonishment, find, upon their Arrival, that their Friend was taken suddenly with a Fit in the Pump-Room, and died the Day after. And, yet, that very Man, by proper Advice, by emptying the Vessels, and preparing his Body, previous to his drinking the Waters, might, in all Probability, have really returned Home in perfect Health; and lengthened his Days, by the very Medicine which deprived him of Life.

Having urged the Necessity of taking *proper* Advice, we cannot help relating a laughable Instance of an Invalid, who attempted to take it *improperly*. Mr. G——, a Man as well known by his Smiles, as his Penury, at a Coffee-house not an hundred Miles from Lincoln's Inn Gate, preceiving that Dr. N——s, and ingenious Physician in the Neighbourhood, occasionally dropt into the Coffee-house to read the News, always placed himself *vis-a-vis* the Doctor, in the same Box, and often attempted to draw the Doctor's Attention *off the Newspaper*, to examine the Index of his Constitution; but not being able to effect his Purpose, by an affected Grin, and flattering Address, he made a bold Push at once, and addressed the Doctor in the following Terms: " Doctor, said he, " *I have for a long*

" *Time been very far from being well, and as I be-*

" *longs*

“ longs to an Office where I am obliged to attend every
 “ Day, the Complaints that I have, prove very
 “ troublesome to me, and I should be glad to remove
 “ them: If you’ll give me Leave, I will just mention
 “ them; I have but very little Appetite, I digest but
 “ very poorly what I eats, I have a strange swim-
 “ ming in my Head,” &c. &c. In short, after giving
 the Doctor a full Quarter of an Hour’s Account of
 all his Complaints, which the Doctor had laid down
 his Newspaper to hear, and which he attended to
 with a fixed and steady Eye, upon his *vis-a-vis* Pa-
 tient. He concluded the state of his Case in the
 following five Words:

“ Pray, Doctor, what should I take? ”

The Doctor then took up his Newspaper, and
 gave him the following verbal Prescription, in four:

TAKE;—why, TAKE ADVICE,”

We must therefore remind those who intend to
 visit BATH, and to drink the BATH Waters, not to
 begin till they have well considered Mr. G——’s

* This sickly old Bachelor is very rich, but lately had his
 House robbed to a great Amount; which, we apprehend, is a
 worse case than any he ever met with; as we do not find
 that any Body can tell him what Steps to TAKE towards re-
 covering his Repeating Watch; and a Variety of valuable
 Things taken out of his House, and before his own Face.

Case,

Cafe, and Dr. N——s's, or our HONEST ADVICE:
i. e. Take not the BATH Waters without the utmost
 Precaution, and by small Quantities at first, and
 then, if the Patient has no Cough, and the Waters
 do not heat or render the Body costive, there can be
 no Danger.

THE DUKE OF KINGSTON'S BATHS.

IN pulling down the Priory-House, near the
Abbey Church, about Twenty Years ago, there was
 discovered, below the present Surface, a Roman
 Bath, which we have seen open; the Pavement at
 the Bottom of it was perfectly well preserved,
 and the Steps, leading down, were sufficiently worn,
 even by the naked Feet of the Bathers; to shew
 that they had been much and long frequented. Ad-
 joining to this Hot Bath were several Sudatories, or
Fornix Tholcis, where the *sick Persons* used to sweat.
 These Baths, having been first cleared of the Rub-
 bish, and a free Egress of the Waters obtained, the
 Duke of KINGSTON caused them to be perfected,
 and they were the only Place where Persons of Con-
 dition, or Delicacy, could bathe decently. Neither
 Sex can come out of the *King's Bath* without being
 stripped quite naked by an old Woman, who takes
 off the wet, and puts on dry Apparel: For our Part,
 we think, being thus stripped by an old Hagg, alive,

is but little better than being served the same Sauce when dead in the Field of Battle *. Or whether it is contrasting the Matter, by considering the Difference of being stripped by an old Woman, or stripping one's Self, to meet a young one, we cannot say; but it is *somehow* a painful Operation; and it is worthy of Consideration, whether the Slips where the Bathers dress and undress, might not be made more commodious? Every Person pays Five Shillings each Time for bathing in the Duke of Kingston's Bath.

ANECDOTE of Mr. NASH.

THE Author of NASH's Life having omitted a humourous Tale, we shall record it here as we had it from NASH's own Mouth. NASH did not not love fighting, nor have we ever met with many Men who do, when they can *prudently* avoid it; but yet NASH knew, that a Proof of his Prowess was necessary, before he could *piéd ferme*, as the *French* say, over all the Parts of his Royalty. He therefore, before his sovereign Authority was well established, determined to avail himself of the first fair Occasion to give an Instance of his Courage; and an Opportunity soon offered. It was, in those Days,

* We have seen a very curious drawing of the King's Bath made in the Year 1620, by which it appears, both Sexes then bathed together quite naked.

the Fashion for the Ladies, especially those of Youth and Beauty, when they bathed, to have their Heads dressed as elegantly for the Baths, as they now are for the Balls. In this Situation, NASH happened to find a beautiful new-married Lady bathing in the *Cross Bath*, to whom the Warmth of the Waters had given a NATURAL GLOW OF COLOUR, *almost superior even to modern Art*. While NASH was contemplating this the highest finished and most pleasing Object, which God has given to delight the Mind of Man, the Husband of the Lady came to take a Look at the Partner of his Joys, and being no less sensible of the Manner her Beauty was heightened (by the Warmth of the Bath) than NASH; he told her she looked more like an Angel than a mortal Being, and concluded, by wishing himself with her. NASH instantly *embraced this Occasion of offering his Service*, and seizing the Gentleman by the Collar of his Bridal-Coat, and the Waistband of his Breeches, threw him soufe over the Parapet, and then left the Lovers, like two Ducks, to dry their Feathers in the Sun. The exasperated Husband, however, called *the Beau out* upon dry Land; and Mr. NASH finished his Story, by shewing his Right Arm, which certainly had been ripped up sufficiently to make him smart for joking so wantonly with *edged Tools*. By this double Stroke, he however, shewed himself a Man of

C 2

Pleasantry

Pleasantry as well as Spirit. Two excellent and necessary Qualifications for a Prince, who presides over the Pleasures and Pastimes of Youth.

Names of the principal PHYSICIANS,
SURGEONS, and AOTHECARIES.

Dr. MOYSEY, Queen's Square.
Dr. GUSTHART, Milfom Street.
Dr. WOODWARD, Gay Street.
Dr. LYSONS, Paragon Buildings.
Dr. DE LA COUR, Princess Buildings.
Dr. STAKER, Queen's Square.
Dr. HARINGTON, Queen's Square.
Da. CHARLTON, Alfred Street.
Dr. RYE, Bennet Street.
Dr. FALCONER, Bladud's Buildings.

SURGEONS. *

Mr. DITCHER, Bladud's Buildings.
Mr. RUNDELL, Gay Street.
Mr. WRIGHT, Trim Street.
Mr. NICHOLLS, Charles Street.
Mr. CATTEL, Milfom Street.
Mr. ATWOOD, Gay Street.
Mr. CADBY, Duke Street.
Mr. PHILLOT, Milfom Street.

* These Gentlemen all practise Midwifery, except Mr. DITCHER and Mr. PHILLOT.

Mr.

Mr. PARRY, Cross Bath.

Mr. POINSENT, New Bridge.

A P O T H E C A R I E S.

Mr. HORTON, Westgate Street.

Mr. WAKE, South Parade.

Mr. HAVILAND, Queen's Parade.

Mr. BLAKE, South Parade.

Mr. GALLOWAY, Galloway Buildings.

Mr. CROOKE, Queen's Square.

Mr. SPRY, Pierpoint Street.

Mess. ANDERTON and ELMES, Milfom Street.

Mess. WEST and SOLE, Trim Street.

Mr. HARFORD, Northgate Street.

Mr. HAMILTON, Milfom Street.

Mr. FOSTER, Gay Street.

Mr. TICKELL, Church Street.

Mr. COOKE, Abbey Green.

Mr. GOLDSTONE, Broad Street.

Mr. LARMAN, Market Place.

Nr. HAY, North Parade.

Mr. DAWSON, Cheap Street

Mr. GYE, Westgate Street.

Mr. KNIGHT, Bond Street.

Mr. KITSON, George Street.

Mr. GABRY, Parsonage Lane.

Mr. HEMINGS, Horse Street.

CHURCHES

CHURCHES, *and* PLACES of RELIGIOUS
WORSHIP.

THERE is no City in *Great Britian* where Dif-
fenters from the Established Chruch may serve God
according to their own Mode of Faith, with more
perfect Freedom than in this. The *Papist*, the
Presbyterian, the *Quaker*, the *Methodist*, and all
the different Sects (the *Jumpers excepted*) have here
their Place of Public Worship. Mass is as publicly
performed at BATH, as it is at *Versailles*.

It is very doubtful whether the *Abbey Church* is,
not, on many Accounts, a very improper Place to
attend Divine Service at, from the Number of Bodies
buried within the Church, and *near the Surface*, and
the Frequency of the Ground being opened, before
the Effects of the Putrifaction is over, for the Doors
and Windows are not, we apprehend, so frequently
opened to ventulate the Air, as they ought, than
which, nothing can be more dangerous, for the
Truth of this Observation we refer every Body to
the Evidence of their own Senses when they *first*
enter that venerable Mausoleum, and we have been
well assured that there is a round hole in the Roof of
this Church, over which, if any one place their
Head, they will have a very *offensive Proof*, that the
above Suggestion is WELL founded. It is very certain
that many of the Priests, and the Attendants on Fu-
neral

neal Rites at Paris, are lost every Year by putrid Fevers, occasioned by standing over fresh-opened Graves, in the Churches of that populous City. It will be said, we are aware, that a great Number of People constantly attend Divine Service, every Day of the Week, at the *Abbey Church*, without finding any Injury. This we admit; but does not a Number of Turks, mix with the Dead, and Living, in the very Center of the Plague, when that Disorder rages furiously at *Constantinople* escape also? The malignant, sore Throat, is not very uncommon at BATH, and who can say from what Source of Corruption it arises? The Churches of *St. James*, *St. Michael*, the *Octagon*, or *St. Margaret's Chapel*, near the *Crescent*, are, however, certainly preferable to the *Abbey*; but provided the above Suggestions were ever so doubtful, it is our Duty however to mention it. We do not assert *it is so*; but Strangers, especially such who come for the Improvement of their Health, ought to apprized, that *it may be so*.

In this *Abbey*, there are a great many Monuments, and some worthy of Notice. Under the Bust of QUIN, which is something like him in his latter Days, and whose Bones WERE laid there, are the following affecting Lines, written by Mr. GARRICK; Lines, which as Lord BACON says, come home to every Man's Bosom.

That

That Tongue which set the Table on a Roar,
 And charm'd the Public Ear, is heard no more ;
 Clos'd are those Eyes, the Harbingers of Wit,
 Which spake before the Tongue what SHAKESPEARE writ.
 Cold is that Hand, which living was stretch'd forth,
 At Friendship's Call, to succour modest Worth.
 Here lies JAMES QUIN :—Deign, Reader, to be taught ;
 Whate'er thy Strength of Body, Force of Thought,
 In Nature's happiest Mould however Cast,
 To THIS COMPLEXION thou must come at last.*

Mr. QUIN died at the Age of 73, 1766.

Having giving one Epitaph, which every Body
 may see in its Place, we shall avail ourselves of in-
 serting here two others, wrote by ingenious Men,
 which ought to have been there. The first by Sir
 CHARLES HANBURY WILLIAMS, the second by
 the late Dr. OLIVER, both intimate Friends of the
 deceased.

Near this Place lie the Remains of
 RALPH THICKNESSE,
 MASTER OF ARTS,
 And FELLOW of KING'S COLLEGE, in CAMBRIDGE.

* Is not this last Line misplaced? It was very proper for
 Hamlet to say looking on the Scull of Yorick. But does not
 the Marble Bust, which may represent a living Man; as pro-
 perly as a dead one alter the Case?

In

In his youthful Days, he acquired all the polite Learning that
could give Ornament to the Gown,

Which,

With a sprightly Wit and Genius

Rendered him entertaining, agreeable, and dear to

Friends ;

He thought Arms more becoming the manly Age,

He therefore joined the Laurel to the Ivy ;

But died, when they were just interwoven to adorn his Brow

Mr. THICKNESSE was reckoned the best Gentleman Player on the Fiddle in *England*, and fell dead with that Instrument in his Hand, while he was playing a Composition of his own, at a Public Breakfast in this City.—He was one of the Masters of *Eaton*, a Fellow of *King's College*, and a Lieutenant in the Army, at the Time of his Death. His affectionate Friend, Dr. OLIVER, wrote the following Lines to his Memory,

Weep, all ye Wits, who ever laugh'd before,
THICKNESSE, your fav'rite THICKNESSE, speaks no more :
No more his Attic Salt, his Roman Fire,
The social Band, delighted, shall admire.
Hush'd be all Harmony, except the Strain
That's taught, in mournful Numbers, to complain,
How he, whose Sounds celestial cou'd combine,
Was snatch'd from Earth, in heavenly Choirs to shine.
Ye Poets, sweet Companions of his Yourth,
Quit all your Fables, and adorn the Truth :
In Elegiac Complaints his Story tell,
How lov'd he liv'd, and how lamented fell.

He

He died, *of the BATH Waters*, in the Year 1741, and was buried in the *Abbey Church*, just opposite to the Bust of QUIN.

At a House called the *Bell Tree*, near the *Cross Bath*, MASS is preformed daily, according to the Rites of the *Church of Rome*.

A PRESBYTERIAN Meeting-House, in *Frog Lane*.

A QUAKER's, in *Merchant's Court*.

A MORAVIAN's, in *Monmouth Street*.

And Lady HUNTINGTON's, in *Harlequin Row*; where, it must be confessed, Divine Service is performed, and attended to, with a peculiar Decency and Solemnity; which, we are sorry to say, is not so properly observed in *other Places*, and where the Psalms are *really* sung.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS,

ONE, of the many Consequences, which has arose from the great Encrease of Buildings in Bath, and its becoming the constant Residence of many Families of Fashion, has been a great Encrease, likewise, of Public Amusements. With the Upper Town, started up, also, a Suit of Public Rooms, which, to every imaginable Convenience, is added much

Elegance ;

Elegance; and we will hazard pronouncing them to be the FIRST of the Kind in *Europe*. But, while we confess our Admiration of the Structure, and the Magnificence of the whole, both within, and without, we lament, that the Upper Town Inhabitants seem to have (like the *American Congress*) a strong Tendency to withdraw themselves from the *Parent State*, and puts us a little in Mind of SMOLLET's Account of the Nobles of the Upper Town of *Boulogne*, and the *Bourgeois* of the Lower, in his Travels through *France* and *Italy*. But what seems to have struck deeper than any Thing towards a Separation of these *two States*, whose Interest it certainly is to be united, is, that upon Mr. WADE's *Abdication*, Parties were formed for the Choice of a new Master of the Ceremonies; and those Parties run so high, that there seemed but one Expedient, to prevent the same sad Confusion, which happened in the Year 1769: namely, That of appointing two distinct Masters of the Ceremonies, quite unconnected with each other's Authority. The two Gentlemen who stood fairest for Success, were Mr. BRERETON and Mr. DAWSON; but many other Candidates offering, and they not knowing but the Violence of Party might (as it had upon a similar Occasion) shut them both out, they closed with the Sentiments of the Company; upon which the other Candidates with-

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drew

drew their Names; and they were unanimously chosen. Mr. BRERETON, to the Lower Rooms; Mr. DAWSON, to the Upper.

A Subscription was opened to purchase an *Insignia* of Office, for Mr. DAWSON, and Mr. WADE was wrote to, to deliver up that which had been given by the Public to him, for Mr. BRERETON's Use, which he very readily complied with. Indeed, we cannot help thinking him more censurable for delivering up his lucrative Employment, than for *any Thing else*.

The Lower Rooms, kept by Mr. GYDE, it must be confessed, are much inferior to those above, in point of Magnificence. They have, however, all Conveniencies, and, from their Situation, some Advantages, of the Upper, particularly, a good Garden, and a retired Walk on the Margin of the River. The Ball-Room is 90 Feet long, and 36 Feet wide. That of the New Rooms is 105 Feet long, and rather more than 42 Feet wide; and it must be also confessed, that, on a Ball-Night, in a full Season, when all the Benches are filled with Ladies in full Dress, the Rooms magnificently lighted by Wax, the Splendour of the Lustres, Girandoles, and the superlative Charms of so many lovely Women, whose natural Beauties being awakened by the Variety of Amusements which, on all Sides, surround them—renders it one of the most pleasing

pleasing Sights that the Imagination of Man can conceive ; and what, we are convinced, no other Part of *Europe* can boast of ; yet, in spite of all these Advantages, we much doubt, whether it be true that the Upper Rooms shew Female Beauty so advantageously as the Lower. There is a certain Degree of Light to see Nature, as well as Art, to Advantage ; and we know that the Painters give us only a small Proportion, not ALL the Light they could throw upon their Works. We have examined too, with a Degree of particular Attention, some of the most admired Beauties of the last and present Season, at both the Rooms, and, as far as we could determine, they were either best pleased, or most beautiful, under the *lower* than the *higher Lights*. It is always remarked by Foreigners, that the *English* Nation, of both Sexes, look as grave when they are dancing, as if they were attending the Solemnity of a Funeral. This Charge is in general true ; and as a Minuet, danced gracefully, is the Light, of all others, in which a fine Woman can shew herself to most Advantage, we strongly recommend it to the Ladies to remove this national Charge, and to consider, that the Features and Countenance ought to be in Unison, and as perfectly in Tune with the Body, as the Instruments are which direct its Motions. And that that Sort of bewitching Look, bordering on the Smile, which al-

ways accompanies cheerful Conversation, should never be omitted in the Dance. As to the Gentleman, we agree with Mr. HOGARTH, that it is more his Business to attend to a proper Manner of *conducting the Lady in the Dance*, than of shewing himself; but neither one, or the other, should dance in so public an Assembly as *Bath*, unless they are QUITE SURE they dance with some Degree of Grace and Ease; and as few People can be Judges of their own Excellence in any Respect, and particularly in Dancing, every Body should consult some faithful, not *flattering* Friend, on this Business, before they *let themselves off* in a Minuet. Beside which, we are confident, that there are many Ladies and Gentlemen who can dance very well in private, but who often fail in public. The Truth is, there is a certain Degree of necessary and confidential Boldness, without which, no Person can dance perfectly well. How many fine Women do we see totter with Fear, when they are taken out to dance? And is it possible, that such who cannot walk firmly should be able to dance gracefully?

We are aware that the Ladies think Gravity of Countenance a necessary Attendant on Modesty and Sentiment; but, till they can prove that a cheerful pleasing Smile is incompatible with Virtue, Prudence, or Discretion, we must beg Leave (while we allow them all imaginable Praise, for such
ill-

ill-placed Precaution) to assure them, that they cannot bestow, on mortal Man, a more pleasing nor a more innocent Mark of their Public Favour, than by shewing their Features, under the Advantage of a Smile. Even VENUS herself, were we to paint her surpris'd going into her Bath, it should be, withdrawing herself from the Eyes of the Beholders with a bashful Smile. Let it be remembered, though, that the loud Laugh, and the *giggling Titter*, should be always avoided, being neither consistent with good Breeding, nor *good Policy*.

Since the Appointment of Mess. BRERETON and DAWSON to the separate Rooms, the following Regulations have been published by them, respecting Dress, the Balls, &c.

NEW ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BATH.

November the 6th, 1777.

IT being absolutely necessary that the utmost Decorum and a Propriety in Dress should be observed at so polite an Assembly as that of BATH, it is humbly requested of the Company to comply with the following Regulations:

1st. That those Ladies who do not intend to dance Minuets, do not place themselves on the Front Seats at the Balls: the Seats at the Top of the Room will

be reserved for Ladies of Precedence of the Rank of a Peereſs of Great Britain or Ireland (inſtead of calling for Benches, as formerly) it having been found very inconvenient to have Seats called for, and placed before the Company after the Ball has been begun.

2dly. That Ladies who intend to dance Minuets, be dreſſed in a Suit of Clothes, a full-trimm'd ſacque, or full-trimm'd Italian Night-Gown and Petticoat, with Lappets and Dreſſed Hoops.

N. B. *Hoops of the ſmalleſt Size, commonly called Pocket-Hoops, are by no Means proper to be worn with Lappets : It is therefore expected, that every Lady who chuſes to dance a Minuet, will wear a Hoop ſuitable to the Faſhion, and proper for the Occaſion. It is alſo expected, that no Lady will appear in an Apron of any Kind at the Monday's Ball.*

3dly. That as a reaſonable Time will be allowed between the Minuets and Country-Dances, for Ladies of Precedence to take their Places ; all Ladies, whether of Precedence or not, who ſtand up to dance Country-Dances, after they have been begun, muſt take their Places at the Bottom.

4thly. That Gentlemen who dance Minuets, do wear a full-trimm'd Suit of Clothes, or French Frock, Hair or Wig dreſſed with a Bag. All other Dreſſes of Fancy, with a Cape or Lappel, are not ſufficient

sufficient to attend on Ladies, who are obliged by the Rules of the Assembly to appear in full Dress.

5thly. That Officers in the Navy or Army, in their Uniforms, will be pleased to wear their Hair or Wigs *en Queue*.

6thly. That the Subscription Balls will begin as soon as possible after Six o'Clock, and finish *precisely* at Eleven, even in the Middle of a Dance.

7thly. That after a Lady has called her Dance, it being finished, her Place in the next Dance is at the Bottom.

8thly. That as the major Part of the Company have expressed a Desire, that the Tea on Public Nights may be paid for by every Person respectively coming into the Rooms, each Lady and Gentleman are to pay Sixpence, on their Admission at the Outer Door, which will intitle them to Tea.

9thly. That from and after the first of *May*, until the Balls begin for the *Autumn* Season, the Ladies are permitted to wear Hats in the Public Rooms in the Evening, except on Ball or Concert Nights.—The Gentlemen are desired not to wear Boots in the Public Rooms in an Evening, nor Spurs in the Pump Room in the Morning.

10thly. That no Hazard, or unlawful Games, will be allowed in these Rooms on any Account whatever; and no Cards on *Sundays*.

11thly. That, as the late great Extension of the

City of BATH puts it out of the Power of the Master of the Ceremonies to be regularly informed of the several Persons who arrive here, he hopes they will be so indulgent to him as not to charge him with Want of Attention : And as it is his Wish that all improper Company should be kept from these Rooms, he thus publicly requests, that all Strangers, as well Ladies as Gentlemen, will desire some Person of known Reputation to introduce them to him, before they hold themselves intitled to that Respect, which he is ambitious, and ever will be studious, to shew to every Individual resorting to this Place.

WILLIAM DAWSON,

Master of the Ceremonies, New Rooms.

OLD ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BATH.

December the 10th, 1777.

IT is universally allowed, by Foreigners as well as Persons of the first Distinction of our own Country, who are best acquainted with the Public Amusements of other Nations, that no Part of *Europe* can boast of any Thing equal to a Dressed Ball at the Public Rooms in this City; not only on Account of the personal Charms of the Ladies, but from the Magnificence of the Rooms, and the Order, Decency, and Decorum, which is observed, as well by those who compose it, as by those in every Department

partment who have hitherto conducted it. Nevertheless there are some Inconveniencies which attend the Ladies in general, and those who dance in particular, which the Master of the Ceremonies hopes, with their Concurrence, to remedy.

He therefore respectfully submits, with all due Deference, the following Regulations, for their Assent:

1st. That a certain Row of Seats are set apart at the upper End of the Room, for Peereffes and Ladies of the first Distinction in Precedence, or Foreigners of Fashion.

2dly. That those Ladies who dance Minuets, are permitted to sit in the Front of the Side Rows, for the Convenience of being taken out and returning to their Places, without giving unnecessary Trouble to those Ladies who do not dance.

3dly. That the Ladies who intend to dance Minuets at the Dressed Balls, will please to shew that Attention which is due to themselves, as well as to the Company in general, by appearing in Full Dress; for if such an essential Point of Decorum is not strictly adhered to, there will be no drawing the Line where it should stop; and therefore it is proposed, that Gentlemen, as well as Ladies, determine not to dance Minuets but in a full and proper Dress; observing, however, that Gentlemen of the Army or Navy are always considered so, when they
appear

appear in their Military or Uniform Apparel; though their Hair be *en Queue*.

4thly. That the Subscription Balls will begin as soon as possible after Six o'Clock.

5thly. That after a Lady has called her Dance, it being finished, her Place in the next Dance is at the Bottom.

6thly. That each Lady and Gentleman on Public Nights are to pay Sixpence on their Admission into the Rooms, which will intitle them to Tea.

7thly. That from the first of *May*, until the Balls begin for the *Autumn* Season, the Ladies will please to wear their Hats, and such Undress as is most convenient for them, in the Public Rooms in the Evening, except on Ball or Concert Nights.—The Gentlemen are desired not to wear Boots in the Public Rooms in an Evening, nor Spurs in the Pump Room in the Morning.

8thly. That no Hazard, or unlawful Games, will be allowed in these Rooms on any Account whatever; and no Cards on *Sunday*.

Lastly, As *BATH* is now become a central Point where People of all Nations, as well as from all Parts of these Kingdoms meet, either on Account of the Salubrity of its Waters, the Variety of its well-regulated Amusements, the Comfort to the Sick, or the Society of Men of Learning, the Master of the Ceremonies entreats the Favour of such
Persons

Persons to whom he has not the Honour to be personally known, to offer him some favourable Occasion of being presented to them, either by a mutual Friend, or by any other Method they will please to point out, in order to give him all Opportunities of shewing that general Attention to the whole, which is no less his Inclination than it is his Duty to observe.

N. B. The same Reasons which are offered, as to Propriety of Dress, by those who dance Minuets, will, it is conceived, be properly applied, with respect to *Time*, by those who dance Country-Dances, *i. e.* not to exceed the old-established Hour of leaving off, precisely at Eleven o'Clock.

WILLIAM BRERETON,
Master of the Ceremonies, Old Rooms.

Of the NEW BATHS.

SINCE the Sheet in which we have mentioned the *Duke of Kingston's Baths* were printed off, we have been (by Favour) admitted to see the *New Baths*, now almost finished, near what is called the *Cross Bath*. The Building over this hot Spring has been erected at a very great Expence, and with every Degree of Convenience and Elegance which the most delicate Person of either Sex can conceive, or desire.

desire. There are four private Apartments, which have Fire-Places, Water-Closets, &c. contiguous to the Baths, which, by Water-Gates, are made as private as a Bathing-Tub in a Dressing-Room. Into these private Baths the Bathers descend by an easy Flight of Steps, which accommodate them to the Depth most suitable to their Height, or Ease. Contiguous to these Baths are two Sudatories; a Steam-Bath; dry Pump; and, in short, every Mode of using these excellent Waters, either for Health or Pleasure, which can be desired. Over the Baths, and Dressing-Rooms, large Reservoirs are fixed, to retain the hot Water to feed the Baths for those who use them at different Hours, as well as Reservoirs for Rain-Water or cold BATH Water, to lower the Degree, of Heat (for this is the hottest of all the Springs) for such who find it too violent. Upon the whole, we may say, no Part of *Europe* can boast of Baths, in all Respects, so well contrived, nor more completely finished, than these *New Baths*. This Building has been raised under the Direction of Mr. Wood; nor has he, or his Father, among all the various Buildings they have been employed in erecting about this City, raised a single Edifice, which has, in our Opinion, been so perfectly complete in all its Parts. We may almost call it *une petit Maison carrée*. And here it may be proper to observe, that, exclusive of its Superiority

riority of Water (and all other Conveniencies) to
 the *Duke of Kingston's Baths*, that the Expence
 of bathing in the *New Bath*, will not be more than
 a Fifth Part. At the *Duke's Baths*, the Bather pays
 Five Shillings for the Bath only, exclusive of Wait-
 ers, &c. Here, I am told, the Corporation have
 very wisely determined, that each Bather shall pay
 only One Shilling each Time, which, even with
 Chair-Hire, Guide, &c. will not shut out Patients
 of moderate Fortune; while those who bathe at the
Duke's Bath had need possess a little of her Grace
 (the *Duchess's*) Fortune. And here let it be re-
 membered, that, formerly, there were Papers hung
 up in the Pump-Room, and all the Coffehouses,
 which particularly pointed out, the Fees to the
 Sergeant of the Bath; the Guide; Cloth-
 Woman, &c. These Papers (since the Reign of
 King NASH) have been removed, *for Purposes ob-*
vious enough; and therefore the Public are hereby
 informed, that the Guide (who is to find Bathing-
 Linen) is entitled to One Shilling each Time, and
 the Serjeant and Cloth-Woman Threepence each
 Time; this is the whole Expence at the *King's Bath*,
 the Water being the free GIFT OF GOD. But Ser-
 vants and the lower Order of People, are to pay
 only Half Price. For Dry-Pumping, the Patient is
 to pay Fourpence for every Hundred Strokes; and
 we apprehend the above Prices will be fixed to the

New

New Baths likewise ; than which nothing can be more agreeable, convenient, private, or safe.

A R T I S T S *resident at* B A T H.

Mr. HOARE, PRINCESS BUILDINGS.

IT is almost needless to mention Mr. HOARE, whose long Residence at BATH has made his Genius for painting in Crayons, and Oil, universally known ; and when Genius and moral Character are united in the same Man, he becomes doubly respectable : and in this Predicament Mr. HOARE has stood in our Memory upwards of Thirty Years.

Mr. PINE, HETLING COURT.

TO the Talent of one of our best Portrait Painters, Mr. PINE has that also of being the best Historical Painter in England ; which his most excellent Picture of the BURGEIS of CALAIS, offering up their Lives to EDWARD III. of ENGLAND, to preserve their Fellow-Citizens and City, will evince : And that Picture, with the Portrait of Mr. GARRICK, and several well-known Persons of Distinction

function, which may be seen at his House, will justify what is said above.

Mr. HICKEY, near the PUMP ROOM.

WE have seen very few of this Gentleman's Portraits, but enough to venture to pronounce him a Man of Genius ; his full Length of Dr. WARNER, and the Head of Mr. BRERETON, will justify this Assertion. We are sorry, however, to observe, that Artists, of Eminence in their Profession, think it necessary to put their Names upon Boards in Public Places ; Places where only the Names of Hair-dressers, Milliners, and Mountebanks, ought to appear. We have so high a Respect for the Arts, and the Honour and Reputation of Artists, that we cannot help recommending it strongly to those who have real and distinguished Merit, to make themselves known only by their Works ; and if some Public Room was allotted for each to put up a Specimen of their Genius, we think that would be a fair Way, and the only fair Way, of advertising the Public.

Mr. BEACH, WESTGATE BUILDINGS.

WE do not know a Portrait Painter who is more happy in giving a strong Likeness, nor a more worthy, good-natured, honest Man.

Mr.

Mr. REDMOND.

A very good Miniature Painter in Water Colours,
in the ORANGE GROVE.

Mr. VASLET, Miniature Painter, in BLA-
DUD'S BUILDINGS.

Mr. WARREN, Painter in Crayons and Oil,
in HETLING COURT.

Mr. FARRAR, Profile Painter, at Miss BEN-
NET'S, in PARAGON FILE.

Mr. GILL, Portrait Painter, at Mrs. TUCKER'S,
in the GROVE.

Mrs. WRIGHT, CHURCH YARD.

AMONG the Artists we must not omit to men-
tion Mrs. WRIGHT, a Lady (*though born in the
Wilds of America*) who has a just Claim to the
Notice of every Encourager of Arts, for her
Talent of modelling Likenesses in Wax. Nor are
her *Waxen* Figures the only Object worthy of No-
tice in her Apartments, *when she is present*. The
Simplicity of her Manners, her strong, natural
Sense, her Vivacity, and the open and honest Man-
ner

ner in which she indiscriminately discloses her political Sentiments, to Persons of whatever Rank, Condition, or Party, they are of, shews her to be a Native of a NEW WORLD, where she was taught, by virtuous Parents, to acknowledge no Distinction between Men, but that which is produced by superior Virtues, or distinguished Merit. This extraordinary Woman's Father was (for that Part of *America* where he lived) esteemed among his Neighbours to be A VERY RICH, AND A VERY HONEST MAN; *i. e.* He had large Tracts of Land, Houses, Horses, Oxen, Sheep, Poultry, and, in short, every Kind of living Thing, and earthly Grain (*beside Ten Children*) which MAN can really want, for the Support and Comfort of Life; but being one of that Sect called *Quakers* (*I would to GOD we were all so*). He became so singularly conscientious, that he could not bring himself to believe, that GOD permitted Men to spill the Blood of Animals for their daily Food. He therefore neither eat Flesh himself, nor permitted it to be eaten by any one within his Gates. His ten Children were twice ten Years old, before they tasted Flesh. Instead of the modern Boarding-School Education of *Britain*, the Daughters of this good Man were instructed in the Arts of the Dairy, of Agriculture, and every Branch of such useful and Pastoral Knowledge as tended to make them good Wives to Men in the same hum-

ble and natural Way of Life their Father set before their Eyes,

The good Man of this *Arcadian* Family, nor any of his Household, ever appeared in any other Dress, from Head to Foot, than in white Apparel; and they became not only the Objects of Admiration, and Love, of their surrounding Neighbours, but the Fame of his singular Manner of Life, his virtuous Actions, and the general Ingenuity of his whole Family, was spread over ALL AMERICA. The Genius of his ten Children (*though they never eat Meat*) broke out in a Variety of Shapes; for though they were denied earthly Masters, they had the GREAT MASTER OF ALL NATURE FULL IN VIEW, and their imitative Powers, burst forth like Fruits in their Season, and by the same hidden powers. They expressed Juice from the Herbs and Flowers of their Garden, and extracted Gums from the Trees of the Forest; with these they made Colours, and vied with each other, which should excel most in the Line of Genius they pursued. In short, the Sister-Arts in *America* were THEN *Ten in Number*. The fifth Daughter, our present BATH Artist, became a Modeller in Clay, and at length, almost *made Man*. Her Desire of going to *Philadelphia* (where *she then conceived* all the Arts of the known World were to be seen) was so violent, that, for the first Time, she became a little disobedient,
and

and got herself privately removed to that *New City* of Sorrow and Sadness, but which, then, was the *QUEEN* of all the *CITIES* in *AMERICA*: But being straitened in Point of Circumstances, she soon after gave her Hand to a substantial *Quaker*, who had nothing but *Age* and *Money* to recommend himself to her Favour. This Connection, however, enabled her to buy such Materials as she wanted, and to pursue the Bent of her Genius; and while the old Gentleman produced her four living Children, she modelled him an hundred in Clay, but not one to his *Goût*. At length, Misfortunes beset him, and he died, leaving his ingenious Wife, at the Age of 35, little else to maintain her Family, but the Ingenuity of her Head, and the Cunning of her Finger.

Having mentioned this Female Artist, we must not omit to mention also a Piece of inimitable Art, in her own Way, though performed by another Hand; it is a Cast, taken from the Head and right Hand, of that unfortunate Minister, *COUNT STRUENSEE*, by Command of the *KING* of *DENMARK*, a Piece of Art of so very extraordinary a Nature, that we are justified in saying, from the united Testimonies of some of the best Judges, that, if it is not *THE FIRST*, it is *ONE* of the first Pieces of Art in *Europe*. Indeed, it is so perfect a Representation of Death, without any Traces of the Agonies

which violent Deaths often leave on the Countenance, that, of the many hundred Ladies who have seen it, we do not recollect one, who would not willingly have looked upon it again, nor one who did not think it *too handsome a Head* to be so untimely separated from the Body to which it belonged.

[To be seen at SHRIMPTON'S Circulating Library, near *York House*, each Person paying One Shilling.]

The THEATRE-ROYAL.

THE Patent of the Theatre in *Orchard Street* is vested in JOHN PALMER, Esq; a Gentleman in every Respect qualified to conduct such a complicated Business with Propriety.

The Theatre is an elegant Edifice, convenient, in every Respect, for the Audience, as well as the Performers; and the Performers are such as must be admired for their imitative Powers. Mr. PALMER has Judgment to choose Persons of Merit, and Spirit to reward them; and we will venture to assert, that there is no Part of *Britain* (not excepting even *London*) where such who delight in the most rational of all Amusements, can be better entertained than at the Theatre in this City: And it is worthy of being noticed, that many of the Actors, of both Sexes, are People whose moral Characters do them

as much Credit among their Fellow-Citizens in Private, as their Theatrical Talents gain them Applause in Public. The Play-Nights are TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS. It is almost needless to say, where so many good Musicians dwell, that the Playhouse is furnished with an excellent Orchestra*.

M U S I C.

BATH abounds with a great many good Musicians. The Daughter of Mr. GUEST, a sensible, honest Taylor, who lives opposite the Pump-Room, teaches the Harpsichord, and is one of the finest Players on that Instrument, and the *Forté Piano*, we ever heard.

There are several Masters also who teach Music; but for many, and some very important Reasons,

* As there are such excellent Regulations at the Public Rooms respecting Dress and Decorum, we hope it will not be forgot, that many People of Fashion ACTUALLY go to the Play TO HEAR AND SEE THE PERFORMANCE; and that loud talking or laughing, by those who do not, is very ill-breeding. It is hoped, also, that those who send their Servants to keep Places, will forbid their sitting with their Hats on, where no Gentleman ever does, but those who know not what they ought to do; and that the Boxes above are most proper for Gentlemen who come booted and spurred, and who are too deeply charged with Wine.

56

where a Female Teacher of distinguished Merit is to be had, it need not be said, *why* such a one should be preferred to teach *young Ladies*. We lately saw a Music-Master in this Town, who found out so very *extraordinary* a Method of teaching young Ladies, of 11 Years of Age, that if he appears here again, we shall be under a Necessity of *disclosing his Art*, and shewing why he was obliged, *for some Time*, to exercise his singular *Talent* in another Kingdom.

B O O K S.

THERE are three or four Booksellers who keep Circulating Libraries, where the Inhabitants subscribe by the Year, and Strangers by the Month or Season; viz, SHRIMPTON's, near *York House*; TAYLOR's, in *Church Street*; BULL's, opposite *GYDE's Rooms*; TENNENT's, in *Milfom Street*; and BALLY's, in *Milfom Street*.

N E W S P A P E R S.

THERE are three weekly Newspapers published in BATH, viz. the BATH CHRONICLE, the BATH GAZETTE, and the BATH JOURNAL; the first is published on *Wednesday Evening*, or *Thursday Morning*, and the other two early on *Monday Morning*. In these Papers are inserted the

the Names of the Persons who arrive in each Week, and the material Parts of the *London News*, as well as that of the City, and its Environs; on which we will only observe, that whatever Party, or Principles, Printers hold in Private, they should never betray them in their periodical Productions. When *Ramaucle*, a French Papist, who kept a Coffeehouse at *Southampton*, in the Year 1745 (and who had the Custom of all the Military-Men on Duty there) was strongly urged to own his Religion, and to subscribe towards raising Men to crush the *Scotch* Rebels, he could not be prevailed upon to say more than, “ *Par d  e je suis un Coffee Man; dare es me du gine  .*”

PRIVATE and PUBLIC ROADS about
B A T H.

IT is scarce necessary to mention the *London*, *Bristol*, *Warminster*, and High Turnpike-Roads, leading into this City, being all so well known; but some of the Bridle-Roads being known to but few, should be pointed out, especially as there are but few: The pleasantest of which is, from BATH to *Claverton*, the lower Way; passing the *New Bridge* to *Bath Wick*, and from *Bath Wick* to *Bath Hampton*, which is two Miles from the City. After entering that Village, a broad, handsome Road

offers itself on the right Hand, which leads up to the Race-Ground, on *Claverton*; but instead of ascending the Hill, take the first left-hand Lane, which leads through a Variety of beautiful Meadows, not far from the Margin of the River, and afford also many picturesque Objects. This Road leads into the Village of *Claverton*, where there stands a goodly-looking Mansion-House, and one of the prettiest Parsonage-Houses in *England*, now inhabited by the Ingenious and Reverend Mr. GRAVES, the well-known poetic Friend of SHENSTONE. In the Churchyard of this Village may be seen the *humble* Monument of the *more humble* RALPH ALLEN, Esq; late of *Prior Park*: And if you are not tempted by the retired, and beautiful Scenes, which this Ride has afforded, to return the same Way, you may pass over *Claverton Down*, and enter BATH by the *Old Bridge*. Just below the Church at *Bath Hampton*, there is a Ferry-Boat, which conveys Horses and Carriages over to the High Road from *London* to BATH, and lands you near *Bath Easton*: but it is not always passable; and indeed it is necessary to smooth the Brow of the *Jezabel* who is the *Bateliere*, as well as the Face of the Waters, to pass over it *calmly*. This Ride to *Claverton* may be agreeably lengthened, by going on to STOKES, FRESHFORD, &c. about three Miles further. Not far from which there is

an Abbey, in Ruins, in which there are some very curious Monuments of the ancient Family of HUNGERFORD. About ten Miles from BATH, at a Village called *Corsham*, is the Seat of Mr. MERTHUN; where People of Taste, and Fashion, may be gratified in seeing a very large Collection of Pictures, some of which are fine ones; indeed, *they are said* to be the first and finest Collection in *England*. But, in our humble Opinion, Mr. HOARE's, at *Sturton*, where Art and Nature shake Hands so cordially, is the Place, within a Ride of BATH, most worthy of Notice. And here we wish to submit it to the Consideration of People of great Fortune, who avowedly open their Houses, and Gardens, to gratify the Eye of the Public, and who have Servants to *be gratified*, whether some Kind of Refreshment should not be offered to Man and Horse, as both are often fatigued. Few Persons, who REALLY did not want something, would accept the Offer; for there is, in our Opinion, something so unlike the House of a Man of Fashion, and so like a *Bartholomew* Booth, to be admitted to see; to be expected to pay; and to have no Kind of Entertainment offered, *but to the Eye*, that whatever we had worth seeing should not be seen, but to People of *tried Taste*. BLEINHEIM was built at the PUBLIC Expence, and the PUBLIC have therefore a Right to see it, which alters the
Case;

Cafe; yet we felt ourselves a little hurt when we approached that Mansion, and was thus accosted by an assuming, ignorant Fellow, " You can't be admitted (said he) these two Hours, for I *shows* the House, and my Lord Duke is going to dinner." The late Duke properly considered, we presume, that the House, being built at the Public Expence, ought to be seen, *by the Public*, without any; and yet the Servants were *then* civil. And we are persuaded the present very respectable Duke does not know that *now* they are paid for being insolent, as well as ignorant; for the Man who *shows the House*, did not, that we recollect, call any one Thing in it by its proper Name, except the noble Duke his Master. When we saw the Bedchamber, Cabinet, and private Apartments, of LEWIS XV. at *Versailles*, we were attended by a Man covered over with laced Clothes; this Man could not have been more attentive to the GRAND MONARCH himself, than he was to us; and though we found him to be the King's *House-Man*, who lighted his Fire, and made his Bed, he could not be prevailed upon to take a Crown-Piece. He would not, he said, do any Thing so repugnant to his Royal Master's Dignity. And we saw VERSAILLES and BLENHEIM Gratis; the first because the Servant would not take, and the latter because we were determined (as we hope every Body else will) not
to

to give. It was very hot Weather when we visited *Blenheim*; and we hope, for my Lady Duchess's Sake, the same greasy Man who *shows the House*, does not wait *too near* her Grace's Chair the two Hours of Dinner-Time. These Remarks remind us of the delightful Gardens of *Parfeld*, in *Monmouthshire*; but, alas! the late hospitable Inhabitant of that enchanting Spot, has forsok it. Neither the Poor, nor the Rich, went empty away from his Gates; till, at last, *poor Man*, he went himself empty away. These Gardens are at *Chepstow*, three Miles from the *Old Passage*, and ten below *Bristol*. There are two Passages, near each other, to cross the *Severn*, both very disagreeable, and sometimes dangerous. The *Old* is the best, and safest; and the best Method for People of Fashion to cross over, is, in what is called the small Boat; which four Men ought to row over; and not be permitted, *on any Account*, to hoist a Sail, however fair the Wind may be. There is not, between the *Orkneys* of *Scotland*, and the *Hottentots* at the *Cape of Good Hope*, a Set of more savage, brutal Fellows, than those Men who are entrusted with what is called the *Horse Boat-Ferry* over the *Severn*, and it is the same Men who conduct the small one; and therefore, to keep them civil, and bind them to the Agreement, they should not be paid till their Passengers are landed, and the Baggage brought
up

up to the Passage-House. We speak from woeeful Experience, having been longer in passing this *invidious* Streight, than in crossing from *Dover* to *Calais*, and sometimes in imminent Danger.

Y O R K H O U S E .

AN excellent Hotel, the only House of Reception, which is situated in an open airy Part of the City; and, to the Advantage of its excellent Situation, the Stranger will find what can be found scarce any where else in *England*, a sensible honest Host, who is not only a Man of a good Family, but one who has had a liberal Education: From such a Man, every Person who comes to his House is sure of meeting with Politeness, Diffidence, and a proper Reception, while the Hosts who have rose from the Dregs of the People, or from the Dunghil of the Stables they now occupy, into Affluence, cannot treat even those to whom they owe their good Fortune with any Degree of Decency or Manners. When *York House* is full, the *Bear* is the next best Inn, and, for People of inferior Rank, the *Greyhound*, or the *White Lyon*, in the *Market Place*.—We must not, however, omit mentioning also the *Black Bear* at the *Devizes*, and the *Castle* at *Marlborough*, both excellent Inns. At the *Devizes*, the Traveller will find, what we never met with at any
other

other Inn, namely, a good Collection of well-chosen Books, and a Landlord who can give a very good Account of them.

PLATE and JEWELS.

Mr. MANWAIRING's, near GYDE's ROOMS, and EVILL's, in the MARKET PLACE, are the Shops where the greatest Variety of Plates, Jewels, &c. are to be had, though there are many other Shops of the same Kind in the City.

PROVISIONS.

SERVANTS who buy Butchers Meat, &c. in the Market, should see it weighed by the *Market Scales*, and examine that their Bills are *fairly cast up*, as well as fairly charged, as some of the Butchers, Poulterers, &c. are apt to make *very gross Mistakes*, not very favourable to their Customers. One of these Fellows, who has an artful drunken Wife, insisted upon it, that we were in his Debt Three Shillings and Twopence, till the Court of Conscience convinced him that he was in ours, by a *trifling Difference* between *his Weights* and those of the Public Market.

It is a Custom, but a very wrong one, for those who are leaving BATH to call in their Bills only a
Day

Day or two before they quit the Town, and in that Case, such, whose Pay cannot be doubted, do not get them till the very Morning they set out; and when they have not Time to examine their Bills with Attention, nor to see that they are fairly cast up; by which Means, they are often grossly imposed upon; and, if they do not take Receipts, stand a Chance of finding a Duplicate of that Bill when they return another Season, or at the Top of a fresh Bill——“ *Left unpaid last Year.*”

ALFRED HOUSE.

HAVING mentioned Public Buildings, we must not overlook ALFRED HOUSE, the Residence of that great Historian Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY, and the Greatest of all PATRIOTS, the Rev. Dr. THOMAS WILSON.

This House is, at present, particularly marked, by having the Bust of KING ALFRED over the Door. But as all Things animate, as well as inanimate, are perishable, we think pointing out the very Spot to future Generations, where two such extraordinary Personages dwelt, ought not to be omitted.

Indeed we may venture to call it ONE of the Public Places resorted to by the Company who frequent BATH, as Mrs. MACAULAY and the DOCTOR have

have not only their *Public Days*, but publicly and annually celebrate the Lady's Birth-Day.

As we never had the Honour of being present on either of those Days, we shall lay before the Reader an Extract from the *Monthly Review*, where they mention six Odes which were read to this celebrated Lady at *Alfred House*, the 2d of *April 1777*, being her natal Day, and afterwards published by DILLY.

SIX ODES presented to that justly celebrated Historian, Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY, on her Birth-Day, and publickly read to a polite and brilliant Audience, assembled, April 2, at Alfred House, BATH, to congratulate that Lady on the happy Occasion.

THERE is a certain Line, beyond which, if Ridicule attempts to go, it becomes itself ridiculous; and there is a Sphere of Criticism in that particular Region, in which, if the Critic plays his Batteries on contemptible Objects, he must unavoidably depart from his proper Dignity, and must himself become an Object of the Raillery he would convey.

This, however, cannot be the Case with the Authors of the *Monthly Review* in the Instance before us: For the Object of the great Lyric Work, which now claims our particular Regard and Attention, is no other than the celebrated Historian, Mrs. MACAULAY.

All

All Things of high Import are and ought to be conducted with high Etiquette. Thus when our Gracious Sovereign is pleased to issue his Royal Mandate for a General Fast, to be held for the great Sin and Wickedness of his faithful Commons, he proceeds with all due and courtly Gradation, and declares if they are not moved by the Terror of Almighty G—, they must expect such Punishments as he, in his *Royal Wisdom*, might inflict: that is to say, in homely Phrase, ‘ Out of the frying Pan into the Fire.’

Now, the same due Order and well-proportioned personal Dignity and Interest have been preserved in these Birth-Day Odes.—They are introduced, and it was impossible that they should have been more properly introduced, by an advertising Doctor, even Dr. GRAHAM, well known, *perdiè* in many a Corner of a Country Newspaper, for the infallible Cure of human Maladies. The Doctor’s Address was entirely appropriated ‘ to the Guardian of our Liberties,’ whose ‘ INIMITABLE History ’ it were needless here to mention; for it is well known, that the Constitution labours under those Infirmities which the Doctor is so renowned for curing.

He with GREAT MODESTY AND DIFFIDENCE presented her with a Copy of his Works, containing his ‘ surprising Discoveries and Cures,’ to which he prefixed ‘ a Dedication.’ Herein he does us the Honour to inform us of ‘ the valuable Discoveries and Improvements

Improvements which he has made in the Cure of Diseases, thrice happy,' he says, 'for the World, which is pouring out Thanks to him from every Quarter.' Previous to this divine Address, 'that Honour to the Church and to Human Nature, the pious, learned, and patriotic Dr. WILSON advanced, and presented to Mrs. MACAULAY (who, it seems was seated on a Throne, on this sublime Occasion) a large and curious Gold Medal.'

We remember to have seen in some Town in *Lombardy*, a sentimental Picture of FOLLY worshipping at the Shrine of VANITY. The Goddess, though in Principles a Republican, the Painter had very foolishly placed, as the fond Doctor had placed Mrs. MACAULAY, or as we are told, she placed herself, upon a Throne. FOLLY was represented bowing before her, and presenting the Plumes that he had pulled out of his Cap, which the *enthroned Republican* received with a Smile of ineffable Complacency.

The Similarity of Scenes and Circumstances is oftentimes very extraordinary. It is certain, that this *Italian* Painter could not have borrowed his Idea from the Throne of Mrs. MACAULAY, nor from the present of the bowing Doctor; for it is some Years since we saw the Painting, and, we are satisfied, it was before Mrs. MACAULAY had been en-

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throned

throned in Public. Whether any private Inthronization might not have taken Place, and the Doctor kneeled at her Shrine before, we are not quite so certain; all that strikes us is the Resemblance of the Ceremony and the Painting.

We have not much more of Consequence to draw from the Introduction, than that 'the Side-Boards were ranged round,' and that there were 'Syllabubs, Jellies, Creams, Ices, Wines, Cakes, and a Variety of dry and fresh Fruits, PARTICULARLY GRAPES and PINE-APPLES.' This Quotation our Readers may possibly think uninteresting; but they must remember the proverbial Hunger of a Reviewer, and the Temptation of the Scene,

The first of the *Lyric* Poems, announced in this Collection, is written in *Heroic* Verse, intended as extraordinary, we suppose, on such an extraordinary Occasion. The Freedom of the *Lyric* according in Title with the Republican, and the Dignity of the *Heroic* corresponding with her Throne. The Author of the Poem, advancing towards that Throne, thus addresses the Empress:

'Great Patriot King,' &c.

Now it happened, as the Devil, who never sleeps, will sometimes have Things happen, that the Lady's Birthday was in the Month of *April*, a
Month

Month which this Poet of her Praise declares to be
 ' sacred to the *Cyprian Dame*.' What can he mean
 by such an Intimation ? Can he be sacrificing to the
 tender Hopes of ' that Honour of the Church, the
 pious Doctor'—Surely no; for we soon after find
 her

' Deep immers'd in the Historic Mine.'

Now in such a Situation she must be inevitably
 drowned, Immersion being applicable to nothing
 but Water or some Liquid Element. Indeed, it is
 not uncommon for empty Mines to be so filled, so
 that the Author may still have some Credit for his
 Idea.

Well, being once drowned, we soon after find
 her taking the Diversion of Hunting, which she
 quits only to celebrate her Birthday,

' At Friendship's call she quits the studious Chace,'

and to romp with the Girls,

————— ' with soft Nymphs to play.'

Here a Metamorphosis takes Place, and, though
 the Mother of many Children, she is called

————— ' matchless Maid.'

However, for the Epithet the Author shall have Credit. Indeed, he seems to claim it for the Appellation too, and, speaking prophetically, says,

‘ We soon shall view what Man attempts in vain.’

In the Second Ode all Heaven appears to have been in an uproar, and APOLLO, though a ‘ God whom all revere,’ as if the Devil had been in him, proposed ‘ a Question of Debate.’ It is true, this Kind of disorderly Meetings was no new Thing in the Skies. But that the Gods should meet about Dr. WILSON and Mrs. MACAULAY is *one Thing new under the Sun* at least. It is true, they were concerned in bringing DIDO and the pious ÆNEAS together in a Cave, but the *pious* old Doctor, we presume, had no call for Services of this Kind. Be that as it may, the Rogue, MERCURY, throws out Hints that there had been an Interchange of Favours, and, in short, that he had left her lively Proofs of his Attention. Upon this, we are told, ‘ APOLLO smiled :’ had it not been for his singular Modesty, he must, certainly, have laughed outright. The principal Business of this Meeting, however, seems to have been the providing Mrs. MACAULAY with a Crown, who had already provided herself with a Throne ; And on what do you think, gentle Reader, might her claim be founded ?

Why,

Why, on this, that “her nervous Lines glow with
“*Roman Valour.*” But what do you mean by *Lines*
glowing with Valour? Nay, if you come to your
Questions and all that, d’ye see, there’s no more
to be said.

The Third Ode, on Mrs. MACAULAY’s Letter
to Dr. GRAHAM, exceeds all Power of Face.

The Fourth is the Production of a Boy, and, of
Course, exempt from Criticism. Boys were an-
ciently employed in sacrificing to the Deities.

The Fifth Ode is another Copy of Verses in the
Heroic Measure. The Author begins with telling
us, that ‘Night reflected, lowering, heavy Clouds
from the Fire of the Day,’ the Philosophy of which
we do not very well understand, and our Friend
Dr. PRIESTLY is not at Hand to help us. He next
—but really this is too bad for Ridicule—The poor
Man tells us, indeed, that he was half asleep, and
frightened out of his Wits, when he wrote his
Verses:

‘ Amaz’d, half Drowzy, waken’d in a Fright,
‘ I rose, and penn’d this Vision of the Night.’

The next that appeared before the Throne, like
the second Beast in the Revelations, which is said
to have resembled a Calf, immediately sets off a-
grazing, and when satisfied, lies down upon a Hil-
lock; he says, upon the *Margin* of a Hillock; and

that the little Lambs, who knew instinctively that a Calf was as inoffensive as themselves, came and played around him. Like the above-mentioned Beast, too, he sings, and says,

‘High on a Throne the great Britannia fate.’

We are no Adepts in Mystery, but here, we apprehend, he must needs mean *Great Britain*. This great Personage, with a becoming Dignity, threatens immediately to trip up the Heels of SIGNOR CORELLI:

‘From her high Seat, ere long, we’ll see her hurl’d,
‘And Britain’s Dames be honour’d through the World.’

However, Madam *Britannia* very soon after forgets herself, and bows where she should drop a Curt’sey:

‘As they withdrew, Britannia smil’d on each,
Gave each a Bow, and thus assum’d her Speech,”

Quere, whether it would not run better thus——

As they withdrew, Britannia smil’d on each,
Dropt each a Curt’sey, and then kick’d their Breech.

Such is the Incense that genuine Folly has offered at the Shrine of Vanity!

If the *Scotch* Reviewers have been merry upon this Occasion, and have laughed a little at the *Enthronement*

abronement of so great a REPUBLICAN and Historian, they have nevertheless acknowledged, that Mrs. MACAULAY, in her *private Station*, has shewn very considerable literary Abilities; and Dr. GRAHAM, too, has done ample Justice to her in his Dedication, OF THE GENERAL STATE OF MEDICAL PRACTICE (JUST PUBLISHED).

“ For a Character like yours, Madam (says the Doctor, *i. e.* Doctor GRAHAM) so strongly marked, by Learning and Liberality, and so sweetly distinguished for Philanthropy, and the most diffusive Benevolence, can receive no Lustre from my Acknowledgments, no Ornaments from my Pen.”

And in another Place, he says—or *says he*, “ But while I mention this, it is but hinting at the Universality of a Genius, and a Judgment, which your Cotemporaries acknowledge, and which future Ages, to the latest Period of Time, must admire.”

Nor does Mrs. MACAULAY seem unworthy of the Doctor's warmest Gratitude, for we find, in this Work, a Letter written by *herself*, acknowledging the great Benefits she has received by his Medical Assistance, for says she,—“ I have the Happiness to declare, that a great Part of my Disease immediately gave Way to your *Balsamic Essences*, and

“ to your *Aërial, Ætherial, Magnetic, and Electric*
 “ *Applications and Influences*;—and from the general
 “ Amendment of my Health, I am able to emerge
 “ out of a Life of Idleness, which I abhor, and to
 “ renew my Labours FOR THE SERVICE OF THE
 “ PUBLIC.”

The late ingenious Lord LYTTLETON, in his
 Advice to a Lady, says,

Nor make to dangerous Wit a vain Pretence,
 But wisely rest, content with modest Sense;
 For Wit, like Wine, intoxicates the Brain,
 Too strong for feeble Woman to sustain;
 Of those who claim it, more than Half have none,
 And Half of those who have it, are undone.

P R I O R P A R K.

A noble Seat, which *sees all BATH*, and which
 was built, probably, *for all BATH to see*. The Foun-
 der of this House and Family was RALPH ALLEN;
 of low Birth, but no mean Intellects. It is said,
 the Postmaster of *Exeter*, being caught in a Storm
 upon a dreary Heath, in *Cornwall*, took shelter in
 a poor Man's Hut, the property of ALLEN's Fa-
 ther, and being kindly received by the humble
 Host, and seeing some Marks of Genius in this Boy,
 proposed

propofed taking him under his Care and Protection; a Propofal very acceptable to all Parties. He was accordingly taught to read and write, and then employed in the Post-Office, to receive and deliver Letters; during his Refidence there, Mr. ———, the Postmaster, had formed a Scheme, in which young ALLEN's Pen and Head were employed, of eftablifhing a Crofs-Post all over *England*; but Mr. ——— was unable to carry it into Execution. Mr. ALLEN, however, poffeffed of fome Materials for fo great an Undertaking, and a much better Head, leaving his Mafter foon after, carried this great National Convenience into Execution; and while he was fupposed to be gaining a Princely Fortune by digging Stones from the Bowels of the Earth, he actually picked it off the Surface, by traversing the whole Kingdom with Post-Horfes. He was faid to bear his great Profperity with Humility, and to conduct all Bufinefs with the utmoft Probity. That he affected a Simplicity of Manners and Drefs, we can testify; but we can by no Means allow that he was not a Man deeply charged with Pride, and without Address enough to conceal it. His plain *Quaker* coloured Suit of Cloaths, and Shirt Sleeves with only a Chitterlin up the Slit, might, and did deceive the vulgar Eye; but he could not bear to let POPE

(who

(who was often his Visitor) call him what was true (*low-born ALLEN*) but made him substitute in its Place, that which was false (*bumble ALLEN.*) He was not however, mean, for we once ate a most magnificent Dinner at his Table, served to thirty Persons, off *Dresden* China, and he seemed to take infinite Pains to shew his Munificence in every Respect. He left behind him, however, a Nephew and Namesake, whom we lately followed to the Grave, amidst the unaffected Tears and Sorrows of all, but those who might profit by his untimely Death. For he was one of the noblest Work of God.

*Of the Difference of the AIR between the Lower
and the Upper Parts of the City of BATH.*

WE are unwilling to divide a Town which owes all its Wealth and Beauty to the Warm Fountains below, by that *invidious* Distinction of the LOWER and the UPPER TOWN; though a Regard to Truth, obliges us to say, that there cannot remain a doubt, but that the New Buildings, from their more elevated Situations, the Width of the Streets, the free Circulation of fresh Air, as well as the clean Manner in which they are kept, must have a purer Air than the lower Parts of the City, where we
have

have often observed, for a long Time together, near the *Old Town Hall*, such Dunghills of Fish-Offals, of Flesh, and Refuse of Garden-Stuff, which were sufficient to breed the Plague. Perhaps the putrid Sore Throats, observed above to be no uncommon Disorder in BATH, may have arose from that shameful Neglect in the Police of the City. It is not *the Air*, but the *Filth* of *Constantinople*, which breeds the Plague; and we could name a small Sea-Port Town in *England*, where every Year, a great Number of Children are carried off in the Months of *July* and *August*, by putrid Sore Throats (a Species of the Plague) and which arise from the Putrefaction of Fish-Offals, &c. which being thrown into little narrow Alleys, where it remains in stagnated Water, till it infects Children more than Adults, from the Lowness of their Stature, and their nearness to the malignant Effluvia. It is observed, that the Inhabitants of high Mountains are not only more Robust than *Lowlanders*, but that they live to a much greater Age; and it is certain, that the most dangerous Maladies arise from Putrefaction: It is said, indeed, that old Age itself is nothing more than a Tendency to Putrefaction; if this be true, Men in Years should prefer a high Situation for their Dwelling; and we very much doubt, whether the lower Part of BATH would

not

not be a very unwholesome Residence, were it not that the Air is constantly ventulated by the Steams which the Influx of the hot Waters Occasion. We hope, therefore, the Magistrates of this City will, for their own Sakes, as well as that of the Public, in future, be equally attentive to so very important a Matter, as the constant Attendance of Scavengers, to carry off the Refuse. The Inhabitants of great Cities, where Filth and Nastiness prevail, do not, indeed, feel the *immediate* Effects of it, like Strangers; but they may be assured, that it shortens their Days. They have lately given us, in this City, a noble Instance of their Desire to embellish it, by erecting so handsome a Structure as the new TOWN HALL; and we hope they will consider, that unless the Markets and its Environs are particularly attended to in the Matter of Cleanliness, all their Magnificence will be disregarded.

The lower Part of BATH stands upon a hard Rock, *all Conveniencies are above ground*; and whatever is thrown upon the Surface, remains there, till it has evaporated; how necessary, therefore, is it in large Houses, full of Inhabitants, and many Sick, where the Streets are narrow, and where a free Circulation of Air is obstructed by high Hills, to attend particularly to Cleanliness, and particularly to the Cleanliness of the public Streets, Lanes, and Alleys;

Alleys. This is a Matter of the utmost Consequence to every City, and Town in the World, but more particularly so, in a City which possesses a Fountain of such wonderful Efficacy, that it is daily, and hourly, drawing to it, from all Parts of the Kingdom, nay, from all Parts of *Europe*, People of Rank and Condition, who come confident of finding Relief, and who ought not to meet with any Interruption to it, by the wilful Neglect of those whose Fortunes and Families have been made happy in it, by such beneficent Visitors.

N A S H ' S P A L A C E .

IN *St. John's Court*, now a dirty and unfashionable Part of BATH, stands empty, the House in which Mr. NASH lived and died, and which was almost the first House built in BATH, which attracted Notice, by its external Ornaments; within, indeed, it was furnished with the Beauties of the Age, painted in Crayons, chiefly by the ingenious Mr. HOARE; and the Palace of the King of BATH, was then, both within and without, a first Sight for Strangers. But, alas! how perishable is all Human Greatness!

Of

Of GAMING.

THOSE who love Play, must understand it in a *superlative Degree*, if they expect to gain any Thing by it at BATH, where there are always *ingenious Men*, who live by their *great Talents* for Play; for however great an *adept* a Man may think *himself*, at the Games of Whist, Billiards, &c. he will always find Men, and Women too, here, who are *greater*, and who make it a Rule to divide the many Thousands lost every Year at BATH, *among themselves only*. ERICTHONIUS, it is said, was the first Inventor of Chariots; for, being beautiful only from the Middle upwards, he concealed his Deformity by riding in a Chariot. Let those, therefore, who, play at BATH, always remember, that they see only the better Part of their Adversary's Person, who, like ERICTHONIUS, are often Monsters beneath, and ride in Chairs, and Chariots, for the artful Purpose of concealing their *Monstrosity*. All the nice and tender Feelings of Man for Man, have been destroyed by this pernicious Fashion, and the Corruption and Degeneracy of the Age; nay, perhaps, the very Existence of the State, as a free one, may owe its Downfal to this single Vice, now so prevalent amongst us; and while *Sir John* and his Followers, are daily apprehending the pilfering Rogues

Rogues in Lanes and Alleys, he durst not even look upon the State-Rogues, who are revelling and rioting away the Treasure of the Public, in nocturnal Gamings, and every Species of Debauchery, that the Wit, and Wickedness of Man, can Devise. It is not however, the Games of Cards, Dice, Billiards, &c. alone, by which Men may be ruined at BATH; we have here also some *virtuous Beings*, who play one GREAT GAME ONLY, and that is, to fix themselves upon some weak, or unwary, rich Old Man, to secure to themselves his whole Fortune. By Flattery or Falsehood, they possess themselves of his Secrets; by Threats and Knavery of his Estates when he dies.

If a *young Wife*, or an *adopted Child*, stands in the Way, the very Actions, which Youth, and Innocence, naturally lead the honest, unsuspicious, and often the best hearted Women into, are construed into Vices of the deepest Dye. The most wicked Insinuations are thrown out, under the *specious Appearance of Friendship*, and when the Subject is prepared to receive the *variolous Matter*, it is poured forth with such Torrents, that the Contagion spreads far and wide; the domestic Happiness of whole Families are disturbed, to give *Place*, and Fortune, to these hellish Gamblers, who, by
one

one infernal *Coup de Main*, break through the Bonds of all Faith, Honour, and Honesty.

The adopted Son, of course, becomes a principal Object of Slander, in so deep a Tragedy, and falls; and these Villains fix upon one or two infamous Men, who have made Fortunes in the same, or some other more gentle *gambling Line*, to stand forth in their Defence, and who, in order to conceal their own Infamy, have the Audacity to attempt supporting the Characters of Men, who, like themselves, are Pests to Society, and ought to be shunned more than one would a Rattle Snake; for *that Animal* gives Warning of its Approach, and the Danger of not removing suddenly from it, while the artful and designing Villain's Bite, becomes fatal before it is even perceived. We every Day pass some of these exalted Villains, and one or two, whom we have seen in *former Days*, peeping out of their *ready-furnished Lodgings* at a *Palace* (now in Ruins, like their own shattered Frames) *at the End of Newgate Street* *.

* Upon such Occasions, when one of these Villains happens to be bred to the Law, and has a Son to take on old Dotard's Name, it proves a very lucky Circumstance indeed; for what Son would not take the Name of a Town, whether Old or New, than his Father's, if it brings with it a good Estate?

Of

Of AMUSEMENTS *near* BATH.

THERE are two other Amusements which ought to be mentioned ; for though they are not *in* BATH, they, nevertheless, afford Entertainment chiefly to those who *live in*, or who come to BATH. One is at the VILLA of Mr. MILLER, near *Bath Easton* ; where, we are informed (for we never had the Honour of being present) on certain Days, a great Deal of Company meet, who possess poetical Talents, and who admire them. In one of the Rooms of this Villa, stands an antique Vase, into which the Ladies and Gentlemen put Copies of Verses, written on certain given Subjects, which being drawn out, and read by one of the Company, the Majority of them determine which Piece has the most Merit, and then the Author is called upon to avow it ; this being done, the LADY of the VILLA presents the Author with a Wreath of Myrtle ; and preserves the several Productions thrown into the Vase, till they are bulky enough to compose a little Volume, some of which have been published, we think, under the Title of “ Poetical Amusements at a Villa “ near BATH.” The Profits of these Publications, are to be employed towards the Support of an excellent Charity, called the *Pauper Charity*, in BATH*.

* The Public Hospital at BATH receives the Poor of the three Kingdoms, except only the Poor best entitled to it, namely, the Poor of BATH. Is not this a Shame ?

And here we will take Notice of a Custom peculiar to this Nation, and hazard a Conjecture at its Origin. It is observed above, that the *LADY of the VILLA gives the Wreath*, not the LORD ; so the Lady in *England*, and no where else in *Europe*, serves all who eat at her Lord's Table, and goes through, upon some Occasions, not only much Fatigue, but is not left even Time to eat her own Dinner. We think this singular Custom, having *now* almost lost ITS GOOD ORIGIN, ought to be abolished. Formerly, when Lords, and Country Gentlemen, lived upon their own Estates all the Year, except the Time they attended Council or Parliament, the Lady of the Manor was called the *Leff-Dey* ; two Saxon Words, which signify *The Bread-Giver* ; for she distributed daily, weekly, or monthly, according to her Lord's Fortune, or Generosity, a certain Quantity of Bread, at her Gates, to the Poor of the Parish ; and this Bread she delivered with her own Hands, as no Servant could be so able to portion it out, according to the Number and Condition of the Poor Families, as she, who often visited them, and *best knew* their Condition. Consequently, when the neighbouring Gentlemen came to eat at her Table, they required the *Leff-Day* to shew them a Favour there, she did not deny even to the poorest Neighbour at her Gates ; and, of course, she became the *Leff-Day* at *both Places*. But since this hospitable Custom has been
banished

banished by Pride, Avarice, Luxury, and Dissipation, we have only the Corruption of these two *Saxon* Words left, to record the virtuous Deeds of our Ancestors.—We have now few *Leff-Deys*, but, instead thereof, we have a great Number of *Lay-dies*; who, however well they may *serve their Lords*, seem to have quite worn out the old-fashioned Service at the Gates of their Mansion-House.

The other Amusement is *SPRING GARDENS*, near the *New Bridge*; which, considering their Contiguity to so great a City, are very delightful, and afford, to all Conditions of People, a very rational Amusement. About the Middle of *April*, Public Breakfasts begin at these Gardens, on *Mondays* and *Thursdays*, which continue all the Season; and during the Time the Company remain in the Gardens, they are entertained with a good Band of Music. Mr. PURDIE, the Proprietor, is a good Citizen, and spares no Expence to render his Gardens worthy of that Encouragement they merit. Mr. PURDIE keeps also an excellent Lodging and Boarding House, in *Orange Court*, the back Apartments of which command a View of the Gardens. The Inhabitants of *BATH*, or Strangers, who choose to walk in these Gardens, have them always open by subscribing Half-a-Crown for the Season.

SINGULARITIES *and* GRIEVANCES
of BATH.

ALL CITIES, TOWNS, and even PARISHES, have some peculiar, and local Customs.

At *Madrid*, Walnuts are brought to Market in Sacks; and Eggs in Baskets!

The Men of BATH are particularly attached to Dogs, and Guns; and, till very lately, all the roast Meat was turned by Dogs in a Wheel. The Sagacity of this peculiar Breed of Dogs is very extraordinary; for they, like their Betters, had a public Meeting in some Part of the City every Day, where some *wholsome* Resolutions were, from Time to Time, entered into for their mutual Benefit, but which *never transpired*. Their first Meeting, however, can be accounted for;—it seems Mr. SPENCER, a Man of great Humour, and Brother to the late Duke of MARLBOROUGH, employed the Chairmen to collect all the Turnspit-Dogs of the City together, about One o'Clock, on a certain Day, where they were shut up till Four in the Afternoon, to no small Confusion both in *Kitchens* and *Parlours*; and it is probable their daily Meeting afterwards, was settled upon this accidental Occasion. But as BATH has encreased in Buildings, Smoke-Jacks have been found more useful, serving two Purposes, as they not only turn the Spit, but assist in conveying the Smoke upwards.

One

One or two of the Resolutions entered into by the Association of the Turnspit-Dogs, however, may, without straining Matters, be fairly concluded upon; for, after these Meetings, they were observed to hide themselves in Holes and Corners, the Minute they heard the One-o'Clock Chimes play; and as there was no Dancing, and but little Quarrelling among them, upon these Occasions, it tended to their personal Amusements, and the Encrease of their Species; for, at one Time, it was supposed, there were not in BATH, less than Three Thousand of these duck-legged Inhabitants.—

Mutton, the Turnspit of our Family, had a *Son*, named *Mut*; and as *Mut*, in his Infancy, preferred a Place among the Cinders under the Kitchen-Grate, to all other Public Places, he never could be prevailed upon by his *Father* to attend the diurnal Meetings, without Force, and some Chastisement; but as *Mutton* determined not to suffer the Puppy, his *Son*, to live in Dirt and Idleness, he constantly took him in his Mouth to the *Assembly*; till, at length, *Mut* finding he wanted no further Assistance from his Father, he gave him the Slip: and now, in Spite of his short Legs, low Stature, and mean Birth, associates with Dogs, generally looked upon to be of a better Breed. It is certainly true, that there are as great a Variety of the Breed among Men, as of Dogs. There are for Instance, the little Lap-Dogs for Ladies, the

Blood-Hound for Gentlemen, and the Cur for Beggars; there is the light, genteel Greyhound, and the great, over-grown Mastiff; yet they all come under the Denomination of Dogs. The same Difference, in Size, and Form, may be observed in Men; and we are sorry to observe, that there are Breeds worse than even Dogs, who have, like them, their diurnal and nocturnal Meetings.

B—p W—r—N declared, that being at the *Abbey Church* one *Sunday*, when a certain Chapter in *Ezekiel* was read, in which the Word *Wheel* is often mentioned, that a great Number of Turnspits, which had followed the Cooks to Church, discovered a manifest Alarm, the first Time the Reader uttered the Word *Wheel*; but upon its being repeated twice more, they all clapt their Tails between their Legs, and run out of the Church.

One of the principal Grievances of this City is the Bells, which are continually ringing either for Joy, Sorrow, or for the Amusement of a Parcel of idle Fellows. But the Magistrates ought to consider, that in a City where so many miserable, low-spirited Sick, and dying People, are disturbed by such Peals of Noise, it ought not to be suffered. They issue out their Mandates to prevent Cruelty once a-Year to Cocks, and with-hold it Three Hundred and Sixty-four, to the Annoyance of a great
Number

Number of their afflicted Fellow-Creatures. What can be more dreadful to a poor, worn-out, exhausted Wretch, in his last Hours, than to be warned of his approaching Dissolution, by the great Bell that is to announce it? And we are persuaded, that a Matter of such infinite Importance to the Sick, and of none to those in Health, will be seriously attended to; for, notwithstanding what we have said above, we are convinced this cruel Custom is not tolerated for Want of Humanity, but of due Consideration; beside which, it is very injurious to the Interest of the *Lower Town* Inhabitants.

The *Etiquette* is, that whoever enters BATH with a Set of Horses, their Arrival must be announced by the Clappers of Four-and-twenty Bells, while Two Hundred miserable Sick are to be tortured by them. Let the Ringers, in God's Name, have their Fee, when they attend for it; but only when they deserve it, by their Silence. The Music which comes to your Door can be stopt instantly, by a Bribe; but a Parcel of Fellows, locked into a Church, cannot be come at—pay, or not pay. They will have the Peal, and their *Pail* too, out, before they leave it. To speak seriously, the Bell-Ringing, and Bell-Tolling, at BATH, of all Cities in *England*, ought to be stopt. It is only excusable at *St. Sepulchre's*, where the Tolling is meant as Part of the Punishment to the Criminal, who has

forfeited his Life by violating the Laws. But who that is sick, or weak, and who wishes not to be disturbed, would take a Lodging, or a House, liable to be distracted by a Noise, which even Persons in perfect Health, and good Spirits, in general abhor.

The *Curfeu* that “ *tolls the Knell of parting Day,*” carries with it a Solemnity which awakens in the Mind of Men, in Health, that they have one Day less to live ; but what Horrors may not the *passing Bell* awaken, when it strikes the Ear of dying Men in their last Hours ? Much more might be said to abolish a Custom, so imprudent with respect to the Inhabitants, and so cruel in its Consequences ; but we flatter ourselves enough has been said, to put a total Stop to it ; if it does not, we desire those in whose Power it is thus to soften the Sorrow of the Sick, and their afflicted Friends, to remember that they also **MUST DIE** *.

* The Rage among the Churchwardens in this City, for Bells, is so great, that they mortgaged the Profits arising from the Pew-Letting of St. MICHAEL's, in order to purchase two additional Bells ; and when St. JAMES's Church was rebuilt, about Fifty Years ago, Mr. HARRISON, the Proprietor of the Lower Rooms, offered to give Two Hundred Pounds towards a new Organ, if they would suppress the Bells, which was refused !

As

As the BATH Waters are considered in a very peculiar Manner to be serviceable, in most Disorders where the Influx of the Bile is obstructed, and, as it is said, All Men are Fools, or Physicians at the Age of Forty, we flatter ourself, that the following Account of a Disorder, the most painful Human Nature is subject to, and which, too, is often mistaken for the Gout in the Stomach, and therefore, injudiciously treated, may prove beneficial. The Writer of these Sheets has suffered, perhaps, more than any Man living, and that, too, for a great Number of Years, before he knew the Cause of his Misery, from Concretions, or Stones, formed in the Gall-Bladder; and though he had the best Advice, in *London*, for many Years, when under the excruciating Pain of a Stone in the Gall-Duct, none of the Physicians hit upon the real Cause, till he consulted the late Dr. OLIVER, of BATH, who, by his judicious Advice, so far relaxed the Gall-Duct, during the Extremity of one of the Fits, that 27 Gall-Stones passed at one Time. As the Sufferer is always better able to describe the Symptoms of a Disorder than the Physician, or By-stander, we shall endeavour to point them out in such a Manner, as we hope, will leave no Person, suffering under it, at a Loss to determine whether the Pain in the Stomach arises from coagulated Bile, or *Calculi* passing the Gall-Duct, or from any other Cause. It must first be observed, that though
there

there may be Twenty or Thirty, nay, an Hundred Gall-Stones *in* the Gall-Bladder, that, while they remain *there*, they cause no acute Pain, but rather a Fulness and uneasy Sensation. But when Nature (which is always aiming to throw off whatever obstructs her Operations) forces one of the Gall-Stones into the Duct, a Duct, replete with fine Nerves, exquisitely sensible, it causes, according to the Size of the Stone, or the Spasm it occasions, more or less Pain; a Pain, Dr. HEBERDEN says, as far as he is able to judge, when in Extreme, by much the most acute which Human Creatures can feel, and such as often occasions a temporary Madness. In this Disorder, the Patient will observe, that the Pain is confined to the Pit of the Stomach, and almost in as small a Compass as the Stone which causes it, and is generally attended with a Vomiting, but often, nay, in general, without any Alteration in the Pulse, and sometimes continues without tinging the Eyes or Skin Yellow. In this Case, whatever relaxes is of Service, and when the Body has been opened by very gentle Means, *Laudanum* taken, Twenty Drops, every Half Hour, may safely, nay, ought to be given, till the Stone is passed. Alarming as this Advice may sound, it is sound Advice, and we have often, under various Attacks of this violent Disorder, taken in one Day, to the Amount of Five Hundred Drops, and Two Grains of solid Opium, and experienced

perienced the blessed Effects of it, by passing the Gall alone, and no Injury from the Medicine which produced such Relief from the most intolerable Pain, a Pain, which, in Five Minutes after its Attack, has often made the Sweat roll from our Forehead as large and as round as a Tear from the Eye. Bathing, and remaining in the Bath, or any hot Bath, during one of these Fits, is of infinite Service ; and where that cannot be had, or the Patient cannot be moved, an Ox-Bladder, Three-Parts full of warm, or rather hot Water, should be applied constantly to the Stomach. We have often either passed a Gall-Stone, or returned it into the Gall-Bladder, by lying upon a Table, and a heavy Person sitting upon our Back ; but where *Laudanum* does not in a particular Manner disagree with the Patient, let it be taken often and freely, without Fear. A constant Use of *Laudanum*, it is true, will, like Drams, destroy the Body ; but in this Case particularly, where Relaxation is the only Means of Relief, there is a Necessity for its Use. After the Stone, or Stones are passed, *Venice Soap* and BATH Waters are the best Means of preventing the Formation of other *Calculi*. We saw the Gall-Bladder of a Woman in the Possession of the late ingenious Dr. FRANK NICHOLLS, which was quite full of Stones. It was impossible to count the Number, but we imagine there could not be less than Three Hundred in it, as the Bladder was extended vastly beyond

beyond its natural Size. There were Three Stones stuck in the Duct, which occasioned her Death. The Biggest of which was not larger than a Pea. The Smallest of the Twenty-seven we passed were double that Size; and the last (now in the Possession of Dr. HEBERDEEN) was about this Size, and which carried with it evident Marks, that it had no Companion in the Gall-Bladder, being irregular on all Sides; whereas, when the *Quarry* was passed, they had clear burnished Sides, and the Convex on one and the Concave on the other, visible, where they lay in Contact. But such who wish to be more particularly informed, relative to this very afflicting Disorder, are referred to COE's Treatise on Biliary Concretions, who has, with infinite Pains, and wonderful Skill, traced it through all its various Symptoms, in a very exact Manner, indeed, in such a Manner, that we can hardly believe he was not himself a Sufferer under it. Upon first reading that ingenious Man's Treatise, we made a Journey on Purpose to *Chelmsford*, to visit and to FEE him, but, finding we had bought his Book, he declined the Fee. He was a very uncouth Man, and is very tedious in his Writings; but will not be thought so by Sufferers under that Disorder he has so minutely traced, under its various Symptoms.



Of the BATHS of BOURBON, AIX LA CHAPELLE, AIX IN PROvence, and of HARDALES, in SPAIN.

THE Waters of AIX LA CHAPELLE are volatile, sulphureous, soponaceous, powerfully penetrating, resolvent, and contain a Portion of Iron. The three most noted hot Waters in Europe are those of AIX, of BOURBON, and BATH: the first are the hottest, the most nauseous, purgative, and abundant in Sulphur; the last is the least so.

The BATHS of HARDALES, in *Spain*, consist of two Springs, which rise out of a barren Mountain, four Leagues from MUNDA, and Half a League from the Village of *Caratraca*. They are surrounded with a low Mud-Wall, and divided into two Parts, one for the Sake of Privacy to the Women. The Virtue and Efficacy of these Waters is sovereign in all Cases of old Wounds, Hurts, Swellings, Tumours, Rheumatism, and Paralytic Disorders; their Quality is sulphureous, they abound with Nitre, and are of an ungrateful and stinking Smell; their Taste sweet and slimy, their Nature cold in the Extreme. People from all Parts of *Spain*, and many Parts of *France*, frequent these Baths, and find Relief, if they use them prudently; but they are not to be trifled with; for which Reason a Physician from *Casarabonella* constantly attends in the

the Summer. It was near this Spot where CÆSAR defeated the younger POMPEYS.

In the Middle of a noble Street, called *La Grand Course*, at Aix, in *Provence*, are Five Fountains continually pouring forth Waters; one of which is hot, the others equally cold. The hot Water, which constantly falls from Four or Five Spouts into a Marble Reservoir, is very palatable, and even preferred as a Beverage by Beast as well as Man; for at the hot Spring, we observed, that all the Horses, Mules, Asses, &c. which were drove every Morning to Water, constantly run to the Reservoir of hot, though the cold Water Basons were equally convenient, and often the nearest;—a strong Proof, in our Opinion, that the Brutes in that Country *know something of Physic*.

Of PUBLIC CHARITIES in BATH.

WE must not enquire too closely into the Reasons why Public Charities are often well supported, in Places where private Miseries, and Wants, are totally disregarded;—and we are sorry to say, that since Mr. NASH's benevolent Hand has been closed by Death, we have known some valuable Men, who had lived in Affluence, perish in this City for Want of the Necessaries of Life. But it is with Pleasure we can now observe, that one of the first

Acts

Acts of Mr. BRERETON's Administration, after his Appointment as Master of the Ceremonies, was, to promote a Public Breakfast, for the Benefit of a Groupe of Children, left destitute in this City by the Death of an Officer, their Father, a Gentleman who had deserved well of his Country; but who died (in this City of Luxury, Wealth, and Diffipation) for Want of the Necessaries of Life. By Mr. BRERETON's kind Attention to the Children, and from what has been privately and publicly collected, he has been able (but not without being at some additional Expence out of his own Pocket) to apprentice these unfortunate Children out, so as to enable them to get their Bread. But why such a very singular Occasion, to open the Hearts of the Benevolent in Favour of an unfortunate Officer's Children, was confined to the *Lower Town* ONLY, we are at a Loss to guess. The Father, indeed, died, and they were left starving in the *Lower Town*; but we cannot think that Circumstance should have with-held the Hands of the *Upper Town* Inhabitants, had they been publicly and properly applied to. Mr. NASH made it his Business to enquire for Persons in Distress, and in particular for such who had known better Days; and thought himself obliged when any Information was given him, that would justify his going in Person to unfortunate People, whose Distress was only suspected,

and

and who, from Delicacy, are frequently ashamed to make their sad Condition known; and this was the real Case of the unfortunate Gentleman mentioned above.

In Mr. NASH, the Wretched were sure to find a Friend;—if their *Misfortunes would not bear the Public Ear*, they never escaped his private Purse. We cannot but dwell particularly on this Subject, because the City of BATH, which administers so much Comfort to the Rich and Powerful has always a great Number of Poor in it, and some of the better Sort, who are in Want of Bread; and we have a Right to say, that we have seen some Instances of Disregard to Objects of great Charity in BATH, which seemed peculiar to BATH. About Four Years ago, a Gentleman related to L—d G—s—r shot himself at the House of Mrs. PUGH, in *Orange Grove*; he left on his Table a sealed Letter to the *Noble Lord*, and a Note to Mrs. PUGH, wherein he desired “*That that Pity he had shewn to others might be shewn to him.*” With this unfortunate Man we was intimately acquainted; but he had concealed his Person and his Wants too, from us, for Six Weeks before he put an End to his Life and Misery. But finding him out afterwards, by some affecting Letters which came from a Female Friend of his, in *London*, and that she, and a Child, were left in the utmost Distress,

tress, we procured Copies of those Letters, and read them here to many polite Circles, and to some, where we did not see even one dry Eye ; yet, when a Subscription was set on foot, to give some temporary Assistance to this unfortunate Woman, and helpless Child, only TEN MEN, and TWO WOMEN, contributed towards it. The Ladies thought *a Mistress* not an Object of Pity, we say they are, and often more so, than Wives or Widows ; the Gentlemen who did give, gave however, liberally, for the twelve Subscribers made up a Purse of Thirty Pounds. The united Force of Affection, Affliction, and Poverty, fell so heavily upon this poor Woman, that though she was wrote to early, and offered such Consolation as Money could give, she did not at first even answer the Letter, and yet she was Friendless and Pennyless. These unfortunate People were Roman Catholicks, both of ancient Families, nay, the Lady is the Niece to a Peer ; yet, when we distributed printed Papers, in which the Particulars of the violent Death of the Man, and the wretched Situation of the surviving Woman and Child, were set forth, and a Parcel of them was put into the Hands of an old, rich, lame, Relation of ours, a Woman of the *same Religion*, and who was desired to circulate them among *her Friends*, meaning, among the Friends *of her Church* ; the crippled Wretch, neither gave any Thing herself, nor gathered

thered it from others ; and yet, this very *Honourable Lady* was twenty Years a kept Mistress to the Man she *be-wbeedled* to marry her in his old Age, and to leave her (though he had a Son living) all his Fortune in his Dotage.

And now, having given one Instance of *High Life*, Penury, and Meanness ; we cannot omit contrasting it with another in *Low Life* : A Shopkeeper in this City was desired to permit one of the first Pieces of Art, either in this, or perhaps in any other Kingdom, to be fixed in his Shop, and shewn there (for a Shilling each Person) ; and though the Money so raised was all to be disposed of to Objects of Charity within the City, and consequently, some of his own beggarly Relations would have benefited by it, the Coxcomb would not let it remain in his Shop, when he found every possible Means of his private Benefit, and sinister Views, as far as he could perceive, were cut off ; for he had not Capacity to perceive, that it would have produced him an Hundred Pounds a-Year at least, by promoting his Business. We must not, however, forget to say, that the General Hospital, and another called the Pauper Scheme, are both excellent, and well regulated Charities, and that the Governors, Physicians, Apothecaries, &c. not only give daily Proofs of their Humanity and Care, by a constant

Attend-

Attendance, but of their Skill also, by the great Number of Patients which are annually restored to Health; and therefore both these Charities are highly worthy of the Support of those who have the Power, and Means, to contribute towards maintaining them. There is, indeed, another interesting Reason why the General Hospital should be powerfully supported, as it draws to it Patients from all Parts of the Kingdom, and consequently Cases of great Variety; by which Means, the Hospital Physicians, whose Duty and Interest it is to be particularly attentive to the Efficacy and Powers of the Waters ALONE, or united with other Medicines, among their poor Patients, become better qualified to prescribe for the Benefit of their rich ones. We know that our worthy Friend Doctor HARINGTON, lays some claim of his Physical Knowledge to this Hospital-Duty; and if a Man of his extensive Practice and good Sense, confesses it, there can be no Doubt but that it is equally beneficial to the other Gentlemen of the Faculty.—There was *one, indeed, who received considerable Benefit, it is said, from this Charity, by a Quack Practice, of a most violent Nature*; and which ought not to be overlooked, nor forgotten, lest, by an ill-placed Lenity, what is very improbable, yet possible, some other Knave may follow *his Prescription*. We would willingly have the Man forgot, but not the Crime, unless it

had been committed by the unfortunate Officer mentioned above; in which Case we should have thought the Sin of recording it infinitely greater than that committing it. When necessitous Men are guilty of a mean or a dishonest Action, they are to be pitied; when Men in Affluence do it, they ought to be stigmatized and marked out to prevent their doing more Mischief. A rich Man who plunders the Poor, should have a broad R burnt upon each Cheek. If the Money collected in this Kingdom for the Support of the Poor was faithfully applied, there would be none who were not well fed, and well clothed; yet, within twenty-seven Miles of the Capital of this Kingdom, we saw a Man, his Wife, and three Children, lie stark naked and dead, and who all died, starved for want of Food, and so emaciated, that we could have carried the five Bodies off under one Arm; and when we informed the *pious* Rector * of the Parish with this sad Calamity, he asked what their Names were, and upon being told, he exclaimed, " Ay,—they were " an idle Family, the sooner they were dead the better;" and when we brought this black Deed before a black Judge, supported by nine Affidavits, any one of which was enough to shake

* Dr. S——H, Rector of DATCHWORTH, HERTFORDSHIRE.

the Soul of a JEFFERIES (we do not mean our Town-Clerk) we were told by his BLACKSHIP, that the Business ought to have been tried at the County Assizes.

Of the Corruption of AIR in great Cities.

THOUGH we have mentioned this important Matter above, yet we cannot lay down our Pen, without strongly recommending it to those who have it in their Power, to attend to a Matter of such infinite Importance, as that of keeping the Streets, Lanes, and Alleys of BATH, and particularly the Lower Town, clean, free from Dunghills, and Heaps of Filth, which we are sorry to observe, are no uncommon Nuisances.

BATH, notwithstanding the Amusements it affords to the young and healthy Part of its Inhabitants, is, in Fact, a great Hospital, and almost constantly crouded with an infinite Number of sick Persons, labouring under a great Variety of dangerous Disorders. The Situation is so low, that in calm Weather, it is impossible the Air can be changed by so free a Circulation as in higher or more open Situations. All great Cities, provided there were (what never is the Case) no sick Persons in them,

yet the Air in which such a Number of People respire, cannot be perfectly pure and wholesome; but when that Air is charged with the additional Load of a Multitude of sick Persons breath, &c. some in the Small-Pox, others in putrid Fevers, &c. &c. how much more necessary is it for the Inhabitants of BATH, than any other great City, to be particularly attentive, and to use every possible Means of keeping the Streets, Lanes, and Alleys clean, and the Inn-Yards, &c. without great Hot Beds of Dung, all which tend to Corruption, and consequently are highly injurious to those in perfect Health, while perhaps they bring certain Death to some of the Diseased. Whoever takes a Ride or Walk into the Country for an Hour or two, and will attend to the Difference of the Air upon their return, into a great City, need no stronger Proof of what is here said; and half that Difference, perhaps, arises from the Corruption occasioned by rotten Vegetables, Fish, Flesh-Offals, and *Butchers stinking Meat*, concealed till it can be conveyed privately into the River;*

beside

* The Butchers of BATH, rather than sell to the Poor at an under Price, have often large Quantities of stinking Meat, which they privately convey to the River. If a Sin of so deep a Dye is punishable, or can be prevented by the Magistrates of this City, it is hoped they will attend to it. The Corruption of the Water by stinking Fish and Flesh thrown into the River, in
dry

beside a Variety of other offensive Matters, which cannot be named; and, as Health is the first of all worldly Blessings, one would think that all Men, being all equally interested, would all unite to use every Means in their Power to render their own Abodes sweet, clean, and consequently wholesome; but where the sad Effects are not immediately felt, most Men are apt to think none will follow. The offensive Smell of the CITY of *Tetuan*, in *Barbary*, is so prevalent, that we could TASTE in the Bread, the Smell of the Town, and in which Town, they have generally the Plague every ten or twelve Years, which undoubtedly arises from the Mass of Filth with which the Streets are loaded, and which is never removed.

Without Air, no Animal can exist; and as pure Air is the first *Medicine* the Sick ought to take, they cannot be too attentive to so very important a Matter; how then can those Persons who resort to this City, for the Benefit of the Waters, expect to receive any, if, instead of moderate Exercise, and breathing in a free and uncontaminated Atmosphere, they spend half their Days in Public Rooms,

dry Seasons, certainly is punishable; and we hope the Butchers, Fishmongers, &c. will remember, that, if they can escape the Punishment of MEN for such enormous Crimes, that they cannot conceal it, nor, we fear, atone for it to GOD.

crowded with Card Tables, and many hundred People, and half their Nights in a Sudatory, heated by the Breath and Bodies of five or six hundred Persons, and five or six great Coal Fires? We really think that the Wit of Man could not contrive a more certain Method to defeat the Efficacy of all Medicine, or to endanger the Lives of those who come to BATH for their Health, than attending a Dress-Ball in a full Season; yet we see all Ages, all Infirmities, collected together upon these Occasions! But it is as much the Nature of Man, to wish away, and to destroy the present Hour, as it is to prolong the Period of his Life; without considering, that, by such Indiscretions, he is reducing his Years into Months, or his Months into Days; he is defeating the Efficacy of all Medicine, and the Skill of all Physicians, and instead of returning Home in perfect Health; he finds no Benefit either from the Waters, Physic, or *Air of BATH*. It is with Concern we see the *Lower Town* of BATH decreasing, while such Piles of Buildings are every where raising about the *Upper*; but if the Lower Townsmen do not attend to that Cleanliness of Streets, Markets, &c. so essential to their Interest, as well as to their Health, who can they blame but themselves? Who would lodge, or even put up for a Night or two, in such a dark, narrow, dirty, noisy Place, as *Stall Street*, when they can find
better

better Accommodations, a pure Air, clean Streets, and little Noise, within a few Hundred Yards of it? In short, too much cannot be said, nor too much cannot be thought, especially by the Valetudinarians who frequent BATH, on a Subject so very important towards recovering their Health, as that of good Air; for without good Air, no Man can long enjoy sound Health. If therefore, the Magistrates of BATH wish to keep up the Reputation of so ancient a City, and one so peculiarly favoured by Heaven, let them attend to the Truth of this Chapter, let them Silence the Bells, break the Chimes, and forbid even tolling for the Dead, and they will find that neither the sinister Arts used, nor the Art of Buildings in the Upper Town, can materially affect the Lower. Who, that built an Hospital for the Sick, would fix, at the four Corners of it, twenty or thirty Bells to be perpetually rung in the Ears of the poor Patients? BATH, therefore, being, as said above, a GREAT HOSPITAL, ought, instead of Bells to disturb the Sick, to have a Man placed upon the Tower of each Church, as the *Turks* have, to call together the People to Prayers. At *Constantinople*, and all the great Cities, inhabited by *Mahometans*, Men are placed upon the Towers of their Mosques, who, at Sun-set either sing, or say,

O GOD! O GOD! O GOD! there is but one
God, and he is GOOD and GREAT.

At

At BATH, I would have a Man placed Night and Morning on the Church Towers, to say, or to sing,

Oh GOD ! Oh GOD ! Oh GOD !—There are an infinite Number of sick, afflicted, and dying Persons in this City ;—disturb them not in their last Hours, but do unto them, as ye would they should do unto you.

RING NOT THE BELLS,
SOUND NOT A CHIME,
TOLL NOT A BELL.

Since the above Embargo has been, we flatter ourselves, so properly laid upon Bells, Chimes, &c. we have been desired not to quit this Chapter on Grievances, without reminding those fine Ladies and Gentlemen, who come Home in perfect Health and high Spirits, at Midnight, that the *Ran-dans* of their Footmen, not only awaken and disturb the more regular Part of their own, or other Families in the same House, but alarm the languishing Sick for two or three Houses to the Right and Left. They are therefore seriously and earnestly desired to consider, that, by this flourishing *eclat* of their Footmen, they have roused from a little refreshing Sleep, three or four miserable Beings, and deprived them, not only of Comfort, but perhaps, of Life. We have

have known some of these violent and unexpected Notices of a giddy Coxcomb, coming from the Ball, or the Gaming-Table, in the Middle of the Night, by such an Alarm, not only awake, but throw a sick Person into the Agonies of Death, and who have not recovered their Senses for some Days; who then, that pretends to have either Compassion, Humanity, or even good Breeding, will, after this serious Warning, suffer their irregular Hours to be announced by such Acts of Cruelty? Surely, none; but such who *are sure*, that they may not one Day or other, and perhaps before the Revolution of one Week, feel themselves, the Shock of such wanton Vanity. Let, therefore, those in Health, remember, that the Foundation of their Amusements at BATH, were laid by the sick and afflicted; and that they add the deep Sin of Ingratitude to that of the utmost Barbarity, when they do keep unseasonable Hours, if they do not steal Home as privately, and as free from Noise, as if they were about to commit a Robbery; as a private Robbery is not half so criminal as a *public Murder*. We could dwell an Hour on this unpardonable Sin, but that we flatter ourselves it is a Sin arising more from Inconsiderateness than Wickedness; but if, after this fair Warning has been given, we should hear of such nocturnal Hostilities being committed, we should

should think ourselves justified in advertizing the Offenders, with a Reward for apprehending them. Nor must we be silent, while another fashionable Noise is so common at BATH, and which is rather more alarming than that we have just mentioned; we mean Riots, Noise, and Confusion, made nightly by Chairmen, Footmen, &c. at the Public Rooms, and at several Quarters of the Town, where *private Parties* are assembled: These *private Parties*, however, are announced from one End of the Street, Square, Circus, or where ever they are, by Oaths, quarrelling, and indecent Language, to the great Annoyance of all sober People, and the great Entertainment of the young Ladies, and the Chambermaids, at the Nursery-Windows, who cannot sleep on *their Mama's Rout-Night*, and therefore may as well sit at the Window with BETTY and MOLLY, to hear all the obscene and *balderdash* Conversation which passes between the most abandoned set of Men in the Universe*. But we are afraid, that the Number of Chairs, Coaches, Footmen, &c. at the Door of my Lady BUNBUTTER, is a Matter of full as much Confe-

* There are good and wholesome Rules, whereby Chairmen are to be regulated; and let those who have Routs, take Care not to suffer such Riots at their Doors, or determine not to collect PRIVATE PARTIES, at the Expence of public Peace.

quence

quence to her Ladyship, as the *inside Lading*; and that this intolerable Nuisance will not be easily remedied; for, *says my Lady, "Shall I disappoint my Party, because, forsooth, here are a few old Hunckes's sick in the Street? Not I, truly; let them lay Straw, or move backwards, as I have often been glad to do; for one would do any Thing to avoid a Rout, when one has better Engagements."*

"Poor Ladies! tho' their Business is to play,
 "'Tis hard they must be busy Night and Day;
 "Why should they want the Privelege of Men,
 "Nor take some small Diversion now and then?"

C O N C L U S I O N.

IT is almost needless to observe, that, in every Part of the World are to be found, Men, who, instead of possessing Physical Knowledge, have an ignorant Assurance, which often imposes upon even Men of some Degree of Understanding, and generally upon all Women, if they happen to be possessed of a tolerable Address, or Person. These Sort of Impostors, having nothing to lose, do not speak doubtfully of any Disorder which comes under their Notice; they **POSITIVELY AFFIRM**, that they can heal the Sick, cure the Lame, restore
 Sight

Sight to the Blind, and Ears to the Deaf. It is no Wonder then, if BATH (a Place so constantly full of diseased and afflicted Persons) is always pestered with many of these ignorant, impudent Pretenders, who, by abusing Gentlemen of real Merit (who have spent a great Part of their Lives in the Study and Practice of Physic) and puffing off their own dangerous Nostrums, both in Print, and in Person, impose upon the unwary, or impatient Sick; but let it be remembered, that those Men are themselves the very *Pests* they pretend to destroy; that having, in general, neither Honour, Honesty, or Knowledge, nor any Reputation to lose, they try some desperate Remedy, and if DOCTOR NATURE, or Youth and bodily Strength, happens to defeat their Poison, and their Practice, and the Patient recovers, every Newspaper is filled with the superior Skill of such impudent Impostors. We have more than once seen, in the Papers of this City, the Recovery of sick Persons announced, by the Care of a Coxcomb who calls himself a Physician, after the Patients, *said to be cured*, were laid in their Graves. But the Runner to an Apothecary, or any ignorant Fellow, who does not know even Emetic Tartar from Magnesia, may come to this, or any other Town, and not only get Practice, but find Fools, or Knaves, weak or wicked enough, to certify,

certify, that what GOD and NATURE did, was done by them. If we are not much mistaken, we have one or two of these Doctors still in this City, and one whom, a few Years ago, mounted the *Rastrum* in a Country Town, and there sold his own Goods by Auction; and in such a Place, he ought only to vend his Physic. Doctor TYSSOT observes, that, among the Farmers and Country People, if their Horse or Cow is ill, they will run four or five Miles to fetch a Man who is known to be able and skilful in the Disorders those Animals are subject to; but if they themselves are ill, will give Attention to what an impudent Stranger delivers from a Stool in the Streets, and pay him for poisoning them, instead of Horse-whipping him, as they should, out of the Parish. What can be expected from a Man, who can say, "When I first published the valuable Discoveries and Improvement which I have made in the Cure of Diseases, the World smiled at me as a Visionary Projector; but happily for me, and thrice happy for the World, &c. &c.—I flatter myself (says Dr. GRAHAM) I have been able to make more real and valuable Discoveries and Improvements in the Art of curing Diseases, those especially the most dangerous and most obstinate, than any other Man, in any Age, or Nation can boast of;" a Fact we should be rather doubtful about, had we not seen, in the same
 Work,

Work, a Letter from Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY, to the Doctor, wherein that Lady says, " I have the Happinefs to declare, that " a great Part of my Difcufe immediately gave " Way to your Balsamic Effences, and to your Aë-
 " rial, Ætherial, Magnetic, and Electric Appli-
 " cations and Influences." We fhould not thus have recorded Dr. GRAHAM's Superiority in the Practice of Phyfic, had he been content with enjoying the Benefits of it, without endeavouring to leffen the Reputation of the *inferior Order* of Physicians, who, though many Years older, are not, it feems, quite fo wife as himfelf. He, who has been fo liberal in expofing the Ignorance of other Physicians, and fo *modest* in fpeaking of himfelf, ought not to be forgotten in any Book where the Healing Art is even mentioned. What we have here faid, arifes not from any real perfonal Pique; we do not deny that Dr. GRAHAM is not fuperior to any Man, of any Age, in any Nation, nor that an Apothecary's Runner, and a Country Auctioneer, may not have more Phyfical Knowledge than Dr. MOYSEY, or Dr. HARINGTON; but in general, we will venture to fay, that advertifing Quacks are ignorant Impoftors; that their Practice and Medicines are often highly prejudicial to the Public, as well as to Physicians, regularly bred, and whole Reputations are eftablifhed; and that, by their Ignorance
 and

and Abuse of Medicine, they not only do great Mischief, but bring Discredit on the greatest Blessing to Mankind, when administered by skilful Hands. The great Aim, we apprehend, of a skilful Physician, is, to watch closely to the Efforts of Nature, and gently, *not violently*, assist her Efforts by Medicines; and that those who know when to with-hold, as well as to administer Medicines, are the most proper People to be trusted with what is the first Object of all mortal Men, HEALTH.

N. B. SINCE the first Sheets of this Book have been printed off, wherein we mentioned the Artists, and our Wish that a Public Room was provided for those Gentlemen to exhibit Specimens of their Genius in; we are happy to say, that that Plan has been adopted, and that Mr. BEACH, in *Westgate Buildings*, has given up a good Room in his House, where the several Artists, resident in BATH, have placed some of their best Performances, and where the Public will find many strong Proofs, that Genius in the Arts of Painting, Engraving, &c. are not confined to the Capital only. We therefore recommend the BATH Exhibition to all Lovers of the Arts, and Encouragers of Genius, as a Place not to be overlooked, and where every Body must find something which will entertain and delight them.

In speaking of the *Abbey Church*, we are sorry to have pointed out its Defects, without giving due Praise to a most excellent Organ; as we are informed, and believe, there are few Church Organs in *Europe* superior to it. Mr. TYLEY, the Organist, a very decent, civil Man, who lives near the *New Rooms*, furnishes Ladies, who make but a short stay at BATH, with very good Harpsichords, *Fortè Pianos*, &c. by the Week, or Month; and sells all Sorts of Musical Instruments, and Music.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY *for the Winter*
1777, at BATH. *To be continued annually.*

BATH has been deprived this Year of one of the loveliest Women in *Europe*, by the blackest Means that the Wickedness of Man could advise, or Age, Impotence, and Folly attempt to carry into Execution. Not content with charging an innocent Woman with the Commission of Crimes, which none but the most abandoned of the Sex could commit, she was dragged by Assassins into another Kingdom, and left, in Hopes (for want of Friends and proper Advice) that she might really fall into those Errors there, which had been so roundly and so wickedly laid to her Charge here. But God has restored her to her Family and Friends;
and

and the Law, we hope; will soon vindicate her Honour, and make the stricken and evil doers go weep. On the other Hand, we have seen a Woman of Youth, Beauty, and Fortune, married to a worthy and an agreeable young Man, make a most extraordinary Effort to *better her Condition*; but, like the Dog in the Fable, snap at the Shadow, and thereby lose the Substance.

A C A R D.

THE Company resorting to, and resident in BATH, present their Compliments to the Inhabitants of *Southampton*, and would esteem it as a particular Favour, if they will let them know, whether a Crime of the meanest, dirtiest, and infamous Kind, committed in *Somersetshire*, can be washed out by bathing in Salt Water, in *Hampshire*; or whether the Salt Water is impregnated with the Powers of LETHE, to prevent a Man from remembering the *great Benefits he received* from the mere touch of the BATH Water Drinkers, as they came out of Church? If they do, the Inhabitants of BATH will no longer contend for the Superiority or Efficacy of theirs; as it is evident, that a Rascal may bear a Salt Pickle, who found the Waters of BATH too hot to hold him.

Wanted

Wanted at SOUTHAMPTON,

A Physician of *Abilities*, and *good Address*. He must not be a young Practitioner, but come well recommended from the last Place he *practised at*; one who has been conversant with People who have had canine Madness, or who have *been bit*, will be most approved.

N. B. No Objection to a *Jew* Doctor, provided he professes to believe in Christianity, and attends Divine Service on all Charity Sermon Days.

LIST of the most CELEBRATED BEAUTIES
which have appeared this Winter at BATH.

Lady ANN COVENTRY.

Lady AUGUSTA CAMPBELL.

Lady BAMPFYLDE.

Lady HARRIOT POTT.

Mrs. WIELD.

Mrs. INGLE.

Mrs. POWIS.

Mrs. NEWTON.

Miss VANDEPUT.

Miss KITTY GORE.

Miss OLIVER.

Miss PALMER.

Miss FLOWDEN.

Miss WROUGHTON.

Miss RAY.

Miss WROUGHTON.

Miss CALENDER.

Miss BRERERTON.

Miss WOODLEY.

Miss NEWMAN.

†§† Mr. HORTON's Name, Apothecary, in *Cheap Street*, was omitted, by Mistake, in the List.

. The Head and Hand of Count STRUENSEE is removed from Mr. SHRIMPTON's Shop.

☞ We have omitted the Precedence in this Book as it may be had separate; but as some Doubts have arose, whether the Daughters of Knights have any Precedence, we find they have not. The eldest Son of a Knight is an Esquire; but the Daughter has no Precedence.

†† We have this Minute seen the following alarming Paragraph in one of the BATH Papers, and as it relates to a Matter of such infinite Importance, we think it right to insert it here, though we do not pretend to say it is so. We have examined, however, the Cock at the *Cross Bath*, and it certainly has, round the Margin of the Spout, some Incrustation, which much resembles Verdigris, and we recommend it strongly to the Corporation of this City, to line the Cocks with Silver, to prevent a Possibility of the great Mischief which
might

might arise for the Want of so trifling an Amendment.

A Correspondent (whose Signature is A. B.) desires we would remark to the Public, "How much Attention has been shewn, in the Management of the *New Baths*, in fixing a very handsome well-made BRASS Nozzle to the Pump, which stands open in the Portico, for the Convenience of such Patients as may either come to *Drink*, or send their Servants for the Waters; and, to mend the Matter, a curious COPPER Cup is chained to the Pump, for the more thorough Advantage of the former, who are generally *poor* People, that cannot afford to pay, and, therefore, (*in these hard Times*) the sooner they are poisoned the better.

"Every Body who has looked into Chymical Operations knows, that nothing takes up the Ero-
sions from Brass and Copper sooner than Iron; the BATH Water is impregnated with Iron; the Brass and Copper are daily wearing and corroding; and the Chalybeate, which passes through these Vessels, must be a most excellent Fluid indeed, and increase the Practice of Physic as much as could be wished!"

F I N I S.



3

